THE SUNDAY APPEAL.

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For the Sunday Appeal.]

THE BUDDING ROSE.

DEDICATED TO LITTLE GEORGIE I——, OF HERNANDO, MISS.

Within a garden's sheltered walls, I know
Where grows a Rose, a tender, budding thing:
Not where the eastern bushes nightly pour
Her caressed plaints, and love-sick zephyrs
wing,
Faint sighs from maiden blossoms and coy
leaves,
Blows aught more fair! The jewelling airs
Delight to sang their brightest dew-gems on
Her forehead bright, and gossamers their
hairs,
Dainty and fine, in canopies do spread,
Above her crowned head!

The honey-loving butterfly, the bee,
And humming-bird, with iridescent wing,
Come ever to the nectar of her lips
To feed. The morn its brightest gems doth fling,
And dew-dipped charms of fern and vine,
The longest, carry round her emerald bed!
The Fairy Queen in her soft beams steals,
To taste the sweetness as by her breathing shed,
And to the revels of her elfin folk,
A finer pleasure, yoke!

Nor mildew let, nor blight, nor canker rape
The virgin tintings of her velvet cheek!
Upon her softness breathe not, blustering
winds,
Nor frosts untimely, her sweet garden seek!
Rain precious in floods, thou golden day,
And gentle peptic dews, O, ye, by night!
That, ever mysterious stars and changing moon,
Tout, with the apportioning of sun and light!
So life to my fair Rose a joy may be,
Death, sleep of purity!

BUENA VISTA SPRINGS. [ENONE.

AN INTERESTING STORY.

A Trip Round the Isle of Wight.

I had folded and sealed the last of a huge pile of letters, wiped my quill pen, and turned the key in the lock of the heavy, ink-stained desk before me, and now I impatiently pushed back my chair, stretched my legs, and ran my fingers through my hair with a half uttered exclamation of weariness.

It was a hot, oppressive afternoon. Far off, perhaps, among country fields and woods, it might be fair and fresh enough; but here, the sun streaming through the dimmed glass, only served to show the dull, discolored walls, the faded carpets and chairs, and the dusty lawyers' books upon the shelves. Nay, even if I had turned to the window, I knew that I should have seen only the grey-flagged pavement reflecting back the glare, and beyond, inclosing the court on every side, grim rows of houses, like to that I was then inhabiting. But I did not go near the window; I sat on gloomily, biting the feather of my quill, and wondering in what mad moment I, a born and bred country lad, had chained myself down to a lawyer's desk. True, the opening had been too good a one for a poor parson's son to make light of, but yet, when I recalled the fishing and the cricket, the bathe in the bright stream on a summer's morning, and all the past joys of my life, and then turned to the present, I was fain to sigh, I had been hardly used to.

The lawyer into whose hands I had fallen was a well-meaning man, but with sundry queer whims of his own. He took me on the most liberal terms, and treated me well, but he kept me very close to the desk, and insisted that the first eighteen months I should expect no holiday. "Those jaunts," he said, "only unsettled a boy, and made him unfit to work;" and though my mother pleaded that eighteen months was a weary while, he turned a deaf ear.

So there I was, at the end of the fifteenth month, pining in my gloomy London prison, and verily sickening for some change.

A sharp tap at the door, and then a brown, weather-beaten face peeped in.

"Am I right? Ah, Charlie!"

I sprang to my feet with delight. "Frank, hurrah! Who would have thought of seeing you?"

"I told you I should come, didn't I?" he replied.

"Ay, and so did lots of other fellows," said I; "but yours is the first of the old school-faces I've seen in this den."

"Den, indeed!" said he. "This stifling smoky London air makes me pant for the sea. But now, turn around and let me inspect you."

We stood facing one another, I gazing up eagerly into the face which was closely scrutinizing mine. He was some eight years my senior, and had been head boy at Marlborough when I first went there. He was a sort of distant cousin, too, and had taken me up and petted me; and as his people lived near, he often, after he had left the school, had me over there, and gave me a taste of rat hunting and rabbit shooting. Perhaps he liked my worship, for I was his faithful and untiring follower, and to be like him was my grand ambition. Alas! in outward things, at least, we were sufficiently unlike, for he was the owner of a pretty place in the West Country, a round $5,000 per annum; and last, but not least, a clipping cutter yacht, in which, one never-to-be-forgotten summer holiday, I had gone out sailing with him.

"Charlie, Charlie," he said, dropping my hand at last, and shaking his head at me, "that's not the face I expected to see. What do you mean by those sallow cheeks, and the great circles round your eyes? Is it work, old boy, or is it cards and theaters?"

"Not much of that, Frank," I laughed. "Mr. Lucas keeps me too tight. You know he promised my mother to look after me, and he would be scared at the bare notion of a play, and doesn't know a knave from a king."

"Well, at least I hope he does not devote your evenings to drawing out leases and making wills?"

"Oh, no; he leaves me to myself after office hours, if he knows where I'm to be found. I'm not overworked, but I'm so sick of it all;" and, to my own surprise, no less than my companion's, the tears rushed to my eyes.

I think it must have been the familiar voice, the warm, cheery tone, unheard now for nearly two years, which broke me down. I, however, recovered myself in a moment, ashamed to have been such a baby.

"Never mind me and my work," said I. "Tell me what you have been doing."

"Taking a run along the French coast, and just dropping in at the Channel islands, cruising here, there and everywhere. I'm off again to-morrow, but that's to be only a lady's trip—round the Isle of Wight and home again. By-the-by, Charlie," he broke off eagerly, "why shouldn't you come too? it would do you all the good in the world. Let me see, to-morrow's Tuesday; you could be back again by Wednesday afternoon, so your respected master could not grumble."

"Wouldn't he?" said I, sighing, "but what fun it would be!"

"Fun!" said he; "of course it would, and shall be, too. I've an uncle and two cousins going with me, but there's a bit of a berth in a corner which will just hold you. The girls are as nice and as pretty as they can be, and for their sakes I'm going to put up with their venerable father, who, to tell the truth, is something of a curmudgeon. To be sure you shall go. Where's Mr. Lucas? We'll settle it on the spot."

I shook my head. "It's of no sort of use, Frank," said I, "old Lucas would as soon let me go to the Antipodes."

But Frank took no heed of me except to drag me off with him to Mr. Lucas' private house. I don't know how he managed it, but the crusty old lawyer at first hummed and hawed, acknowledged that I did not look the thing, and, at last, to my infinite astonishment, gave gracious permission.

"It mustn't be worked into a precedent," he remarked; "but this time you may go."

See me then on a bright June morning, sitting opposite to Frank in a first-class carriage, and whirling at express speed along the Southwestern line toward the blue waters of the Solent. It was worth my many months of drudgery and confinement to feel the glee I felt as the fresh country air blew upon my face, and I glanced up in Frank's merry countenance, alight with fun and frolic.

"We'll enjoy ourselves, my lad," said he. "We'll take you back another man, and make Mr. Lucas amend his notions about holidays."

"And then Frank went off into marvellous tales of his sea adventures, and I listened, drinking it all in with greedy ears. There was, nevertheless, one secret drawback to my full content, and it lay in a fact from which, as I soon divined, Frank's chief satisfaction sprang. The vision of the two fair cousins was rather terrible to me. I was just at that age when a youth is, or ought to be, least at his ease with womankind, and I was moreover of a naturally shy, retiring disposition, and peculiarly sensitive to chaff. Now I had my unpleasant reminiscences of certain of Frank's cousins, and very strong suspicions that these might prove to be the same. There was a vivid picture in my mind of a tall, fair girl of thirteen, who used to treat me, a boy of ten, as though she were my grandmother, and who, on one occasion, boxed my ears for throwing chestnuts at her lap dog; a haughty girl, who could yet be always very civil to her cousin Frank.

"Here we are!" and Frank let down the glass, and looked out eagerly. "I fancied that we might meet them, they were to come up from Salisbury. No matter, they'll be at the pier," and he hurried me on.

It was a lovely day, with just enough breeze to make sailing delicious, and I stood on the steamer's deck gazing in a kind of transport at the white-sailed yachts flitting hither and thither over the blue waters. But Frank, despite all his eloquent praises of the sea, kept his eyes now steadily directed to the crowd on the pier-head at Ryde.

"Not here! odd," he muttered, as we rounded the point, and he turned to answer a question of mine.

We grated against the side, collected our bags and wrappers, and ran up the steps. Frank was foremost, and as he reached the top I saw a lemon-gloved hand extended, and a face full of blithe greeting raised to his. Assuredly the best thing I could do was to keep out of the way; so I slipped round to the other side of the pier, wishing savagely that the fair syrens had been less punctual. I listened to the gay interchange of talk and laughter, and felt neglected and forlorn, till Frank's cheery voice summoned me back.

"What are you hiding away for Charlie? Come here and make friends. You remember him, Laura?—little Charlie Bennet."

"Oh yes, to be sure," was the reply; and I knew by a mischievous twinkle in the blue eyes that she did remember me only too well.

"Then make yourself agreeable to him while I just run off and find my skipper," said Frank; "I'll be back in five minutes." And he was gone, leaving me to face the keen glances of two blooming damsels, and the sour scrutiny of their father, a wizened old man, with a pinched nose, and a pair of ferret-like eyes.

"So you are a going to join our yachting party?"

Miss Laura Stanhope put the question in a surprised, almost incredulous tone. I got very red and hesitated, and finally blundered out that Frank had asked me—that I hoped——

"That you won't be *de trop*," said Miss Laura. "Not in the least. We have come here so resolved to enjoy ourselves, that nothing would be capable of provoking us, and I am sure you would not even be guilty of the attempt. Ah, here comes the Faery Queen, with Frank on board of her. How pretty she looks! How well she sails!"

She watched the yacht for a moment, then turned to me.

"And so you have left school? Where are you living now, and how did Frank pick you up?"

I said, more reluctantly than before, that I lived in town, and was articled to a lawyer, and she hailed the information with a gay laugh.

"What, do you draw out wills and hunt up evidence? Are you going to end your days as a sedate, and solemn, and respectable solicitor? And is this the end of all the splendid schemes you used to have? To be commander-in-chief was hardly lofty enough for you once, if I remember right."

She spoke in careless light-heartedness, not guessing that she trod on tender ground; but I flushed up angrily at her half-ironical tone, and said, "I hav'n't forgotten it, nor who it was who used to lead me on, and then to jeer at me, Miss Stanhope."

Her manner suddenly changed.

"Come," said she, as the yacht glided up to the steps, "we are beginning the cat and dog fights of old times already, but we can't get out of each other's way here, so it really will not do to quarrel. I cry a truce. Will you make friends?"

I stood impassive; and yet she was so pretty and graceful, if only that half-scoffing tone had not irritated me.

"You won't?" said she; "then we are sworn foes, and here is my challenge. You can't forgive my having in bygone times made you ridiculous, and therefore it shall be my mission to make you ridiculous again. Look here!" she added, separating from among a bunch of trinkets hanging to her watch-chain some tiny ivory tablets, "I wager this against a pair of gloves that before we round this pier again, I shall have found ample cause to laugh at you. Ah, you may smile, but you know and I know what a terrific threat that is." And so, nodding gaily, she ran down the pier steps.

A few minutes more, and we were skimming over the bright waters, loudly sounding the praises of the Faery Queen.

"Come down and see your quarters," said Frank, and we all followed his lead.

It was very snug below. The two forecabins, opposite each other, were, if not spacious, charmingly convenient, and the one destined for the cousins was adorned with bunches of flowers and pink ribbons, in a way that betrayed all too plainly the state of Frank's feelings. There was some lingering and chatting here, and then we went up stairs without looking at the other cabins; but just as Frank reached the top, he turned back to me.

"There's your berth, old fellow; you will have to pack close, you see," and he pointed to a door close to the foot of the steps.

I peeped in; saw that it was about the size of a small cab, and ran up.

It was a delicious day, as every one said, and Frank was wild with spirits, laughing with his pretty cousins, clapping me on the back, and venturing even on a joke with old Mr. Stanhope—a bold measure, as I though at first, till I found that the good gentleman softened greatly under the mollifying influence of chicken and champagne, and grew at last quite garrulous. It was not exciting to listen to his long-winded history of justice, business, and the aggressions of a newly made railway on his property; and there was something monotonous in Miss Helen Stanhope's often repeated "How pretty, how nice!" Yet all these would not have disturbed my contentment if I could but have got beyond the range of those mocking eyes of Laura's; but that was hopeless. All that livelong afternoon her tongue was busy in railing at my words, my looks, my very silence.

"What a shame!" exclaimed Frank, laughingly, after some speech of hers. "But never mind, Charlie, boy; her bark is worse than her bite."

"Ah," she answered, "his soberness is past belief. But I don't despair, for the craft of woman is great, and I shall know no peace till I have shaken that unruffled front."

We had a fair wind, and we danced along, keeping close into the shore, past sunny Shanklin and gloomy Blackgang, and saw the August sun dipping into the sea just as we sighted the Needles.

There was a lull for me now. Laura sat quietly by Frank's side, talking in a low undertone very unlike that I had yet heard from her; and I leant over the gunwale of the little vessel, watching her cleave the silvery waves, and revelling in the beauty and the stillness all around. Still I was not off my guard. I suppose there was a certain amount of doggedness in my nature, despite my shyness, and I had resolved that she should not have her triumph at my expense. I hardly knew whether I liked or disliked her; I only felt that there was something of contempt in her bantering tone, and that it stung me. If I could foil her purpose, she might think less meanly of me; so, while my eyes wandered seaward, my ears were on the alert. Presently she rose, whispered a word to Frank, and disappeared. Then he came over to me, lighted a cigar, and began to talk. We both had our backs to the deck, but I knew quite well when she came up the cabin stairs. She had something in her hand that creaked like a wicker basket, and she sat down only a yard or two from us. She did not sit long, but came and joined us at the helm, and then for a little while we really talked pleasantly enough.

"We must round the point before night," said Frank, "and lie up near Cowes, and then we shall be at Ryde before noon; but, in the mean while, let's devote ourselves to dinner. I'm as hungry as a hunter."

"Very well, I'll go and adorn at the utmost of my capabilities," said Laura. "Where's my bag? Oh, thanks, Mr. Bennet. That's yours, isn't it?"

I had knocked mine down in reaching hers, and I replaced it now as she walked away, followed by Frank. I too was going, but I changed my mind and came back for my bag. When I was safely shut into my cabin I opened it. Yes, I thought so! I was quite sure when I picked it up that it was heavier than it ought to be, and there, reposing at the bottom was the boat's hedgehog—the grand destroyer of its backbeetles. Now I know why she had that wicker basket, and why she had not joined us at once. I peeped cautiously out of my cabin door, the dinner was then being served, and I had an idea. Frank had been lamenting the absence of soup.

"It's all my stupid cook's fault," he had said; "but never mind, Laura, I haven't forgotten your weakness for larks; there's a choice little dish of them for your special eating."

There, on the saloon table, as I stole in, stood this identical dish. I had just a moment in which to sweep the larks on to a plate and into a cupboard, and to install the hedgehog in their stead before the whole party came in. There was a minute's delay before we were all seated, and then Frank said to the cabin boy, "Bring that dish round to Miss Stanhope. Now, Laura, attack the dicky-birds."

"Must I really?" said she; and then the small boy with a flourish whisked off the cover. His face of amazement was worth seeing, but she understood it in a moment. "Well done, Mr. Bennet! I should not have thought it of you! I am fairly caught in my own trap," and her laugh rang out merrily.

"Do you lay down your arms?" said I, as I gravely produced the larks from the cupboard, and placed them before her.

"No, indeed," she replied, "my soul thirsts for revenge, and I shall retire after dinner to brood on dark schemes for your demolition. I had hoped our prickly friend might remain unperceived, and might even perform the journey to London, but I did not do justice to your observant faculties. I shall know better next time."

The evening wore on. We played at whist, and then, going on deck, watched the lights of Cowes, as one by one they gleamed over the waters. Laura had been singing to us, and, as her last notes died away, a gentle, softer expression stole over her face.

"I wish this happy day were not so nearly spent," she half-whispered to Frank; but never mind, there is to-morrow to come; and to-morrow," she archly added, as she turned with a bow to me, "I hope to have the pleasure of disgracing mine enemy."

I returned the bow, and watched her light figure as she crossed the deck and ran down the cabin stairs.

An hour later, and Frank and I followed. I certainly had not realized before how very diminutive my quarters were. There was only just standing-room, and his berth was so curiously contrived that my feet slid into a sort of panneled recess, just the width of the bed and about eighteen inches high, which recess projected into the adjoining cabin. Indeed, had it not been for this arrangement, I could not possibly have lain at full length. However, after my long day in the open air, I was far too sleepy to care for any small discomforts, and in a very few minutes I was comfortably tucked up, and lay listening drowsily to the lapping of the waters close to my head, and the indistinct movements and voices in the next cabin. I suppose I may have even dozed off for a time; but if so, I was aroused by a louder tone raised as though addressed to a sleepy listener.

"Helen!"—No answer. "Helen! I'm horribly cold, are not you?"

"Rather," was the reply.

"Rather, indeed," exclaimed Laura. "Why, I'm frozen to death. Frank must have very dim ideas about blankets."

"I dare say he has," said Helen.

"But what shall I do?" asked her sister. "I have not got my warm shawl down here."

"Go to sleep," was the drowsy response, and no more could be then elicited; but in a few minutes Laura began again.

"My feet and hands are like ice, so what's the use of telling me to go to sleep. It would be more to the purpose if you would find the matches and help me to forage for something warm."

There was clearly some reluctance as to this, and I caught a muttered remonstrance. But Laura was persistent; and presently I heard a step crossing the cabin, the jingling of a pair of snuffers, as they fell from the candlestick to the floor, and then the striking of a match.

"Now for a voyage of discovery. Come along, Helen. Take care—the draught will blow it out. Ah! it's gone; and there isn't another match in the box."

"Then perhaps you'll let me sleep in peace," was Helen's sympathising rejoinder.

"No, indeed—you're no feeling for a suffering fellow-creature; but don't imagine that I'm going to be beaten. Blankets I must and will have; and I dare say there are some to be found:"

"It is not at all likely," said Helen.

"Oh yes it is," was the reply. "I know there are two deep drawers on this side; and what should they hold, if not blankets?"

Then ensued a cracking and rattling as the drawers were dragged open; but the search was unsuccessful.

"Only old leather straps and bits of strings," observed Laura. "Stay—What's this? Oh, a clothes-brush. I suppose that won't be of much use?"

To all this I listened chuckling. This would be a fine shaft in my quiver to morrow morning. The shivering damsel groping in the dark, might be made to play a very absurd part.

"Let me see," she suddenly resumed, "there was something—a box, I think—out here."

Her voice sounded much clearer; she had come over to my side of the cabin. Then there was a pause, a rustling, and then——— I shall never forget the strange sensation that thrilled through me, as she exclaimed, "Hurrah; patience is rewarded; the treasure is found!" for she seemed to be speaking from just under my bed; but even that shock was forgotten in the amazement of the next moment.

Something was touching my feet, or at least the coverings round them, something light and busy, something which must surely be a human hand! I just smothered an exclamation, and instinctively drew my feet cautiously up in bed. Only just in time, for there was a vigorous tug at my bed clothing, and a gay laugh.

"Wasn't I right, Helen? I've come upon a whole locker full of blankets, only they are packed so tightly. Never mind—here they come at last."

And here they did come indeed! I dared not hold on, and in another moment I was bereft of all my bed covering, and the wooden lid which formed the top of the recess fell to again with a sounding clap.

What a situation was mine! I sat crouched up in bed hardly daring to breathe, and listening to the spoiler as she retreated triumphantly to her berth, folded and arranged my blankets around her, and finally composed herself to sleep, saying complacently, "There, that is just what I wanted. Good-night, Helen; you'll hear no more of me till morning."

It was, as Laura had observed, decidedly chilly, especially when one's sole covering was a single sheet, and though my teeth soon began to chatter, I did not dare even to wrap my coat round me till the deep breathings in the next cabin reassured me. But far worse than that pitiful plight, was the possibility of Laura's discovering it; for I knew full well that no sense of decorum would be able to quench her mischievous delight in my total discomfiture, and I shuddered at the broad battery of raillery which I foresaw. No! come what would, I must contrive to keep my secret.

Sleep was hopeless now. If my costume had been less airy, and my position less ridiculous, still my mind was too busy for slumber. So I applied myself to schemes for the morning, and its dangers. We were due at Ryde by 10, and, till we were fairly off the yacht, any chance accident might betray my paucity of coverings and her redundancy. I must keep up a fast and furious war of words to stave off any remarks about the night's proceedings until we separated, and then no fear that the murder would out. I could not help laughing, even though the circumstances were cheerless enough, as I recalled the sudden way in which my property had been abstracted.

As morning dawned I fell asleep, but only for an hour, before Frank's knock roused me. I had just time to spring up and draw the bolt. Another moment, and he would have been in upon me. I dressed then, but it was 8 o'clock before I encountered Laura on deck. My laziness, of course, was not spared; but I was armed at all points, and gave her full play while watching her, as a cat might a mouse. It was not till the middle of breakfast that she recalled her adventures.

"So you found some blankets," said Frank, when she had recounted her woes; "where, I wonder,"—"In the locker, to be sure."

"In the locker!" he repeated; "why, there's no——"

At that moment my cup somehow got knocked off the table, and when the broken fragments were collected the locker was forgotten.

Another half-hour and we stood on Ryde pier, and I breathed freely. Laura turned to me, and held out the tablets with a smile.

"Fairly won," she said. "You have risen greatly in my esteem, but I should like nevertheless to have been the victor." And I, too, smiled as I bade her good-bye; but no muscle of my face or tone of my voice betrayed that she had been the victor indeed.

THE shipments of boots and shoes from Boston, for the six months ending June 30th, amounted to 418,937 cases.

For the Sunday Appeal.]

MY LOVE AND FRIEND;

OR, THE ROSE AND THE NIGHTINGALE.

BY ION.

"My luv is like the red, red rose;"
My friend is like ice bird
That woos the night, by rose perfumed,
With tones me grateful heard.

And tho' frae them I toil afar,
Wild woods and wastes be ween,
My heart and ear are glad wi' health,
My Maud and Josephine.

Sweet words of luv! sweet songs of friend!
That chilled my heart in' pain
When meeting last, I went frae them,
Will thrill in Fun me main!

For Mem'ry heeds nae wood, nae waste,
But journeying daily o'er,
Seeks out my rose, invoked my bird,
Each charm to reassure.

Nae sweet the rosy lips of luv,
Nae sweeter my bird-friend's voice,
Of every bliss that men hold dear
They'll be my latest choice.

And tho' see far frae luv and friend
With word and wale alone,
'Twill nae be long I'll haste myself'
To Maud and Josephine.

TYPES.

The Meaning of Words—The Ancient Inks and Rinks—What Old Books cost—A Ten Thousand Dollar Work—Prayer Book—How One Book Man's Perfect—Book Trade Sales Four Hundred Years Ago—Newspaper Varieties—A Chinese Idea—The First Newspaper—English and American Early Papers—Our Progress.

From the New York Evening Mail.]

Some few of the historical and statistical curiosities of the printer's art must conclude our disquisitions thereon. It is curious to trace back this now wonderful art to the rude substitutes of ancient times; how the stamps with which the Egyptians and Assyrians made the rude inscriptions upon the sun-dried bricks of the ruins of Nineveh and on the Nile, and the seals and signets of the children of Israel, and the dies which stamped upon Roman utensils the name of their Etruscan maker, were the rude progenitors of our modern types. The Chinese have for many centuries availed themselves of a sort of wood-cut printing, wherein the design, transferred to tracing paper, was pasted on a block of wood, and all of this, other than the design, cut away with the knife. This block was then covered with some pigment by means of a small brush, and the paper was smoothed over it with a second. The characters were always arranged in two parts with a division line between them, and the paper was then folded at this line and pasted together so as to show impressions upon each side of the page. This same wood-cutting was also employed in Germany for playing cards and the illustrations in manuscripts.

These Chinese pages sewed together made the first books, but the first printed with movable type are said to have three (undated) editions of Donatus. The word book, by the way, is from the Saxon word *beoch*, the beach tree, because on its bark they first wrote, and, similarly, the root of our word library, from the Latin *liber*; a book, also means bark. Bible, bibliomania, etc., come from the Greek *biblion* and paper from *papyros*, both of which are names of a reed used for writing material. The Literæ Indulgentiæ Nicolai V., Pont. Max., was the first book printed with date (1455). It was rarely the case that an imprint (name of printer and place) is found in early books, although sometimes the printer's name was placed at the end with the addition of a short prayer or pious ejaculation.

The ink used in the earlist works was of a dark brown, because this seemed to harmonize with the illuminations usually inserted. In the old prayer books, the directions were printed in red (*rubeo*) ink, and hence are known in the Roman and English churches as the Rubric. Before the days of printing, the emperors always signed their names in "purple" ink, although their purple corresponded to our scarlet.

The first book printed wholly in Roman chareters was the *Epistolæ Familiares* of Cicero, at Rome, in 1467. A Greek grammar, published at Milan, in 1476, was the first in those characters. The early books sold at various prices, according chiefly to the call for and supply of the work. The first Bibles, printed recently by Faust, and sold by him to the Universities, cost 60 crowns each.

One of the most difficult tasks in publishing is to attain anything approaching typographical correctness in books. There are three books considered absolutely correct, and only three; these are an Oxford bible, the perfection here attained being by means of the standing reward of a guinea for the discovery of a mistake; an edition of Horace, published in London and Leipsic, and an American reprint of Dante. The professors of Edinburgh University, some time in the last century, attempted to issue a book which should be free from all typographical errors. Six proof-readers were employed, and each page after having been read by them was posted in the great hall of the University, with the announcement of fifty guineas reward for every further error discovered. None were found. The press were delighted; the book went to press; when, as soon as it was published, an error was discovered in the title, another on the first page, besides several elsewhere. The first line of the title was "A Most Perfect Book." So much for human perfection.

Some of the earlier books are distinguished by very funny errors, and are thus recognized, many of them being bought up by bibliomaniacs at fabulous prices. The highest price ever known to have been given for a book was at an auction sale in London, June, 1811, when a copy (considered the only one extant) of Valdarfar's first edition (Venice, 1471,) of Boccacio's *Decamerone* was sold to the Marquis of Blandford for two thousand two hundred and sixty pounds. The fancies of bibliomaniacs vary strangely. Some look only for rare and early books, others for innumerable illustrations to one book; others for the various editions of one author and so on, indefinitely. Some seek magnificent bindings—the finest specimen of which is said to have been a book exhibited by Wm. Matthews at the Crystal Palace, which cost, without jewels or anything of the kind, $600. Books have been bound in gold, silver, copper, etc.; a celebrated copy of Fox's works was bound in fox skin; and one individual, so as to have a perfectly unique book, had a copy bound in human skin.

The book trade sales, which are held semi-annually in this city, and also in Philadelphia and Cincinnati, disposing annually of nearly a million of dollars' worth of books, are "nothing new under the sun." The American institution is already thirty-five years old, but the institution itself four centuries. There were "book fairs" at Frankfort in the fifteenth century to which came booksellers from all over Europe. Afterward the trade met at Leipsic, which has gradually become the publishing center of Europe, at Easter and Michaelmas. Now, however, the European exchanges are made by "commissioners;" representatives of the various publishers and book-sellers, who reside at Leipsic, make up their clients' orders, and strike cash balances from time to time. There were in this place in 1860, 82 commissioners, representing 2275 firms of different places. England, however, keeps up the trade sale custom, at the "Albion sales." Only the London and Westminster book-sellers are allowed to attend, and the auction is always preceded by a trade dinner. As many as 30,000 copies of one work have been sold at one of these sales.

The greatest circulation ever attained by an American book was that of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, of which nearly 400,000 copies have been sold. School books, however, must be excepted, for of *Webster's Spelling Book* no less than 35,000,000 copies have been sold—the largest run obtained anywhere by any book—while his dictionaries have had an aggregate sale of two millions copies. In music books, Lowell Mason's *Handel & Haydn Collection* reached its fortieth edition, and *Carmina Sacra* circulated about half a million. Almost 2500 volumes are now annually published in the United States.

The first book issued in what were to be the United States and indeed North America was the Bay Psalm Book, in 1640, from the press at Cambridge, Mass. Wm. Bradford issued an almanac from his press near Philadelphia, in 1685, which was the first book in the middle colonies. Only two copies of this are known to be extant. They contain a curious address of "the printer to the reader," with his advertisement.

The first press in France was set up at Boulogne in 1462; Paris was favored in 1463, Rome in 1466, London in 1474. In 1530 they had permeated as far as Iceland. By 1500, 220 towns in Europe had printing presses. In 1600 there were 350 printers, and 10,000 different works had at that time been issued from the press. Lima, Peru, has the glory of introducing the press into this continent—in 1590. Mexico had one in 1600, and in 1688 Rev. Jesse Glover, and some Amsterdam gentlemen furnished a press to Cambridge, Mass.

The *King Chau*, or Court transcripts of China, known in Europe as the Peking *Gazette*, is some centuries old, in manuscript. The earliest print of news was a German affair of 1495, now in the library of the University of Leipsic. The British Museum contains one of the *Gazettas* of Venice of 1570, which was the first printed one and probably the first printed periodical. In England the earliest thing of the kind was the *Weekly News from Italie, Germanie, etc.*, published in 1622. The first advertisement was inserted in a London paper of 1648, and parliamentary reporting had its origin in 1641. The *Mercurius Librarius* of 1680 was the first literary paper.

In the year when "Julius" began his letters in the *Public Advertiser*, and did much to increase the influence and importance of journalism, ten millions copies of papers were circulated in England. In 1785 John Walton commenced the publication of the *Daily Universal Register*, to which title, on New Year's Day of 1788, was added the word *Times*. At the beginning of this century its circulation amounted only to a thousand copies. January 29, 1829, it became an eight page sheet, and since that time has increased in power—especially during the Crimean excitement—until its present circulation is over sixty thousand. In 1815 there were 254 journals in the three kingdoms; in 1833, 400; in 1860 England had about 600. Scotland, 100, and Ireland, 100.

The state paper office in London holds a four-page quarto sheet (one page blank) printed by Richard Pierce and published by Benjamin Harris, dated Boston, Sept. 25, 1690, which was probably the first newspaper published in this country. No number two ever appeared, and the first regular journal was the *Boston News Letter*, a half-sheet, 12 inches by 8, and with two columns to the page, which made its *debut*, Monday, April 24, 1704. The next then was the *Boston Gazette*. In this city Gov. Fletcher caused the reprint of a certain *London Gazette* in 1690, but William Bradford, who removed from Pennsylvania, started the first regular journal, the *New York Gazette*, October 16, 1725.

In 1754, there were four papers in Boston, two here, two in Philadelphia, and one in Virginia. At the beginning of the Revolution, there were thirty-seven at the beginning of the century 200, of which seventeen were dailies, seven tri-weeklies, thirty twice a week, and 146 weeklies. In 1810, there were 359, and in 1830 about a thousand; in 1840, 1631, in 1850, 2800, of which 254 were dailies with an average circulation of 3200. Of the 4057 periodicals in the country in 1860, 3243 were political, 298 literary, 277 religious, and 234 of miscellaneous character. The total circulation was 927,951,548—more than half being from New York, Pennsylvania, and Massachusetts—which was at the rate of 34 1-2 copies for each white person in the United States.

This includes papers in the German, French, Spanish, Dutch, Welsh, Swedish, Croatian, Chinese, and other languages. We have in this city papers in German, French, Spanish, and Italian. Of our thirteen morning and nine evening dailies, the *Commercial Advertiser* is the oldest, dating from 1797. Then comes the *Post*, in 1801. The *Sun* was founded in 1833, the *Herald* in 1835, the *Tribune* in 1841, the *Times* in 1850, the *World* in 1860. In 1835 the circulation of dailies amounted to only 10,000 copies, in 1860 it had increased to over 300,000. Statements of individual circulation are seldom reliable. The presses made by Hoe had, for some time, an index attached to them by which the exact number of copies printed could be told, but this generally showed too exactly, and it was either taken off or shoved ahead at the beginning by the pressman. Mr. Rowell's estimate is that only one publisher in five will tell the truth about his circulation.

It is curious to note the advance of civilization in a newspaper way. We have in our newspaper collection some of these old journals of the beginning of the century, and almost exactly corresponding to them in paper, typography and ink, some of the West African papers of only a year or so back. A difference in geography proves only a difference in chronology, after all. Of all the papers in the world, the French are said to have on the average the largest circulation, the English are the most conservatively complete, while the American article beats the world in enterprise and go-aheadativeness.

ANY owner of land in Iowa permitting the Canada thistle to go to seed is liable to a fine of five dollars.

NEW HAVEN.

Its History—Its People, and its Beauties.

From the Newark (N. J.) Daily Journal.]

TONTINE HOUSE,
NEW HAVEN CONN., Oct. 6, 1868.

On Saturday last we took up the inevitable carpet-bag, boarded the good steamer Continental, sailed through the beautiful strait which connects the harbor of the metropolis with the inland sea lying to the East, and were thus borne to the renowned Elm City. One never tires of the varied beauty of these shores—the close commingling of art and refinement with the primitive simplicity and beauty of natnre. To our mind the first twenty miles of this route exceed in beauty and interest anything found within the same distance, in any other direction from the great city. No small part of one's gratification proceeds from the comfort and security experienced in being borne along in such staunch and well regulated vessels. These sound steamers are built with special regard to the rough weather often experienced in the passage, especially during the winter season. The officers have been trained up to the route, and know every part of the river and sound thoroughly. A pilot on one of the steamers of this line, a few days since, declared that in the darkest night he could determine the position of the vessel by the soundings. They are thoroughly acquainted with every portion of the route and are temperate and trustworthy men. These are qualities which travelers can appreciate. Five hours' sailing brought us to this city, and we were soon at home with mine host, Bradley, who keeps a quiet and comfortable hotel in the choicest part of the town. The stranger falls in love with New Haven at first sight. There is an air of dignity, elegance and comfortable ease about it, which interests and charms, while it creates a home feeling. You insensibly say to yourself, "This is the place I would like to live in."

New Haven was settled by a colony of well-to-do people from England, under the care of Theophilus Eaton, Ezekiel Hopkins and John Davenport. These gathered a company and much property, and sailed from England in two vessels, reaching Boston in June, 1637. They resisted flattering offers of settlement at Boston, Plymouth and Hartford; and, after surveying the coast, they landed at Quinnipiac, March 30, 1638. Their first Sabbath worship was held under an oak near the present square. Like the other Puritan colonies, their first business was to establish a government, and in doing this they showed their independent character by making no allusion to any exterior authority. Their Plantation Covenant declared that, in all church and public matters they would be governed by the rules which the Scriptures held forth. They purchased their lands from the Indians, and treated them with kindness. No war was ever waged with the Indians, originating in the New Haven colony. While treating the mild savages around them justly and kindly, they provided for their own protection against the fickleness of the savage nature, by surrounding the town with palisades entered through strong gates, carefully guarded at night. The government they formed was an ecclesiastical oligarchy, and was undeniably severe in many of its regulations. Yet while condemning these, we may find some palliating circumstances in the spirit of the age, the common public opinion of all the Puritan colonies and their fear of being again reduced under the civil and ecclesiastical tyranny of the mother country.

They acted upon the principle of self-preservation, and counted this paramount to any inconvenience and even injustice that others might suffer in consequence. It was an ecclesiastical colony, and its leaders founded and long maintained an ecclesiastical government; and the impress of the laws and public opinion then established is still manifest. Yet with all that may be properly said as to the error of their principles and their practice, there were many compensating circumstances.

Their tithe system was much more lenient than they had experienced in England. They made provision for education, and extended its benefits to all children and apprentices. In common with all the men of their time, they dealt too much in compulsion and governed too much. The leaders aimed to establish a colony for purposes of trade in preference to agriculture; and circumstances seemed to promise success. Yet misfortune attended their efforts, and in a few years the leaders found they had lost all their property. Some of the colonists returned to England, and Cromwell advised the rest to go to Jamaica or to settle in Ireland. But though called to suffer great hardships, they were either indisposed to follow his advice or too poor to remove, and were thus driven to cultivate the earth—the foundation of all social prosperity. Yet they established a considerable trade to the West Indies, which has been maintained to the present day. In 1680 the colony possessed twenty-four vessels. These had increased in 1774 to one hundred and eight, having a tonnage of 7170 tons, while 756 men of her population followed the sea. Notwithstanding that our larger seaports have absorbed most of the commercial growth of the country, yet the advantageous position of the town has enabled it to preserve and increase this branch of her prosperity. The growth of the town previous to the Revolution will compare favorably with that of any other. The militia of the county, comprehending about one-fourth of the population, numbered in 1680 six hundred and twenty-three. In 1724 there were one hundred and sixty-three dwellings in the town, inhabited by about one thousand people. The first census, taken in 1787, showed a population of three thousand five hundred and forty, including one hundred and seventy-six students of the college, and there were four hundred and sixty-six dwellings. She, in common with others, suffered greatly during the Revolution. But after the adoption of the Constitution she recovered her prosperity and gradually increased. Of late years her increase has been rapid. In 1840 she contained but little over twelve thousand people. Now her population is estimated to be nearly sixty thousand, and is growing rapidly. About five hundred houses have been built the past year. This very large increase in building is accounted for by the dullness in the manufacturing interest. This leads great numbers of capitalists, who loan money to the manufacturers in a busy season, to invest their means in building, which they find by experience to be safe and remunerative.

The early settlers are said by their cotemporaries to have built fair and stately houses—surpassing in this respect all other parts of the country—and to have straitened themselves thereby. They certainly impressed upon the place that character of dignified elegance and comfortable neatness for which it has ever been distinguished. No man can stand in front of Capitol square and look upon its size—the grand old churches which stand within it and the stately mansions and public buildings which surround it, with the wealth of grand old elms and verdure, without feeling that the men who planned and founded there were men above the common sort—that their ideas of beauty and comfort were far in advance of those which prevailed in many other sections. Capitol square takes its name from the State Capitol built upon it. This is a respectable edifice, built in the Doric style, and accommodates that portion of the State officers who reside here. A part of this square was once used as a burying ground, and back of one of the churches stands a neat monument erected to the memory of Col. John Dixwell, one of the judges who condemned King Charles the First. Tradition says that the bodies of Goffe and Whalley, the regicide generals, repose near the spot. Dixwell's remains continued without a monumental stone for 161 years, when they were reinterred by his relatives.

A commodious and elegant City Hall fronts upon

TO THE PUBLIC.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY APPEAL.

One copy, one year	$ 12 00
Five copies, one year	50 00
Eleven copies, one year	100 00
Twenty-Five copies, one year	200 00

WEEKLY APPEAL.

1 copy, one year	$ 4 00
Five copies, one year	17 50
Ten copies, one year	32 50
Twenty-Five copies, one year	75 00

Any one getting up a Club of Five or more for the WEEKLY *at the above rates will receive a copy gratis. Subscriptions always in advance.*

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements having the run of the paper, first insertion $1; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per Square.
Advertisements in Want or Rent column, 10 cents per line each insertion.
Monthly advertisements, $8 for first and $4 for each additional square.
Advertisements inserted at intervals, to be charged as new each insertion.
Monthly advertisements inserted in the SUNDAY APPEAL *will be charged one-sixth additional.*
Advertisements inserted in the WEEKLY *will be charged half of* DAILY *rates.*
Local Notices 20 cents per line first insertion, and 15 cents per line each subsequent insertion.
All transient advertisements, not from regular advertisers, MUST BE PAID FOR IN ADVANCE.
A Square is the space occupied by eight lines of solid nonpareil.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Correspondence, on Public Events, solicited from every part of the United States.

AINSLIE, KEATING & CO.

SUNDAY APPEAL.

SUNDAY MORNING, OCT. 18, 1868.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President.....HORATIO SEYMOUR.
For Vice-President.....FRANK P. BLAIR.

TENNESSEE.

MONTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

For Congress.....JOHN W. LEEDWICH.
For Elector.....W. W. VAUGHAN.

ELECTORAL TICKET.

FOR THE STATE AT LARGE.

EMERSON ETHERIDGE, of Weakley.
EDMUND COOPER, of Bedford.

FOR THE DISTRICTS.

First District—
Second District—*J. M. CLEMENTSON, of Knox.*
Third District—*F. A. JAMES of Hamilton.*
Fourth District—*A. A. STEELE, of Marshall.*
Fifth District—*F. C. CAHILL, of Davidson.*
Sixth District—*ELIJAH WALKER, of Wayne.*
Seventh District—*H. J. TURNER, of Lauderdale.*
Eighth District—*W. W. VAUGHN, of Haywood.*

DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE OF TENNESSEE.

GEORGE J. STUBBLEFIELD, Chairman.

First District—*J. P. HOLTZINGER, of Greene.*
Second District—*J. WILLIAMS, of Knoxville.*
Third District—*F. A. JAMES of Chattanooga*
Fourth District—*J. H. THOMPSON, of Shelbyville.*
Fifth District—*W. M. BROWN, I. P. JONES, J. F. BEACH, A. ROBERTS and JAMES T. DUNLAP, of Nashville.*
Sixth District—*D. B. THOMAS, of Johnsonville.*
Seventh District—*H. F. CUMMINS of Paris.*
Eighth District—*M. D. L. STEWART, of Memphis.*

DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEES FOR WEST TENNESSEE.

FOR EIGHTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

P. T. SCRUGGS, Shelby County.
Dr. DANIEL E. WARREN, Fayette County.
W. W. McCURLEY, Hardeman County.
J. W. PACE, McNairy County.
C. J. BROOKS, Madison County.
JAMES P. WOOD, Haywood County.
D. C. SLAUGHTER, Tipton County.

FOR SHELBY COUNTY.

WILLIAM R. HUNT, JESSE W. PAGE, Jr.,
ROBERT GOOD, A. NEESLEY,
A. WOODWARD, N. S. BRUCE,
PAUL CICALLA.

THE NEWS.

A Cotton Broker's Association has been organized in New York.

November 26th is, by the President's proclamation, to be a National thanksgiving day.

Nearly all the piano forte manufacturers in New York have acceded to the demand of their employees for increased wages.

A letter from the United States Consul at Liverpool says the typhoid fever is raging there, and he refuses to give clear bills of health.

General Sibley, who made the lying report on the Camilla affair, has been discharged from the Freedman's Bureau, as have Gen. Miles, in North Carolina, and Sprague, in Florida.

Dan Corbett bet he could jump from the bridge over the Susquehanna, at Tonawanda, Pennsylvania, forty feet to the water below. He made the leap, but struck the water on his stomach, sank, and was seen no more.

Gen. Thomas has had an interview with the President and Secretary of War, and returns to Tennessee at once. He reports affairs in this State perfectly quiet, and thinks there is no danger of any serious outbreak during the election exettement.

The Last number of the *Catholic World* contains a singular and interesting account of Maria Van Mosl, who had in her hands, feet and side the *stigmata*, or marks similar to those produced on the body of Jesus at his crucifixion.

Mr. Perry Russell, a wealthy farmer residing alone with his wife in the town of Hinesburg, Vt., about nine miles from Burlington, was murdered in cold blood on the evening of Saturday last, robbery being the object of the deed, but the murderers obtained only a trunk, containing some papers.

Queen Isabella laid up something besides an umbrella for the rainy day which has finally come upon her. She made many safe investments in this country, and it is not long since her agent bought up the whole of the valuable Germantown water stock of Philadelphia.

At the annual election of directors of the Erie Railroad, yesterday, at New York, the R. W. Gould and Fiske party were victorious, electing their ticket by a large majority, polling a vote of over thirty years. Afterwards, at a meeting of the directors, Jay Gould was chosen President, and James Fiske, Jr., Controller of the corporation.

The Turf Congress will meet at Nashville on next Tuesday, and delegations are expected to be present from all the racing clubs of the West. Already the papers of that city announce the arrival of many stables and the perfection of all the arrangements necessary for good sport and the thorough enjoyment of the spectators.

A Havana letter says that the Captain General will not trust the Spanish men-of-war any more than to let them have only two stations at a time, so as to prevent them from putting to sea, as they otherwise might do if they should conclude to recognize the new Government at home. Santa Anna had been ordered to leave the Island in consequence of his Mexican complication—a Juarez spy having unravelled his plot. He was given thirty days to leave, and is so poor that his friends will have to pay his passage.

Gov. Bullock, Radical Governor of Georgia, has issued a proclamation "charging and commanding sheriffs and each and every other civil officer in every county in that State, to see to it that the lives and property of all citizens and the peace of the community are preserved, and that all persons are protected in the free exercise of their civil and political rights and privileges, and charge upon every person a resident of that State, that they render prompt and willing obedience to sheriffs and other civil officers under all circumstances whatsoever, and that they demand from said officers protection when threatened or disturbed in person or property, or the denial of political or civil rights, and that failing to receive such protection they will report the facts to that department."

S. B. Thompson, late a major in the United States army, at present a resident of John's Island, S. C., has addressed a long letter to Gov. Scott, of that State, in reference to the armed bands of negroes who are lording it over the whites of the Sea Islands. The letter was referred to the South Carolina Legislature with an indorsement that Maj. Thompson's "statements are entitled to full credence." He says the Radicals swarn the negroes against all white people, "no matter if they wore a blue coat," as they were their enemies; that the issue had been made in the Legislature, and that the line had already been drawn, "let no white man be trusted." In that spirit they threaten all opposed to them with vengeance.

Mr. George Jamieson, the popular actor, all known from his connection with the Forrest divorce case, was killed recently. From the New York *Times* of the 6th, we learn as follows: It appears that about seven o'clock, on Saturday evening, Mr. Jamieson was walking on the track between Yonkers station and the station south of it. As the night Express, bound north, due here at 9:15, neared the spot, the engineer, William Greenaigh, of this city, observed a man on the track, but could not discern which way he was going. The engineer blew down brakes, but before the train could be stopped, the locomotive struck the unfortunate man, hurling him one side. As soon as the motion of the cars ceased, the train was backed up to where the accident occurred, and the body of the man found. The left side of the head was crushed in, the left arm was broken in th places, and one leg was also broken. He was undoubtedly killed instantly

DEMOCRATS, REGISTER.

All who are entitled to naturalization and registration certificates are requested to call at the Central Club Hall, Stillman Block, corner of Second and Madison streets, Memphis, on and after Monday, the 19th inst., where they will receive assistance and instruction in regard to the same. The Courts of the city are open to naturalization, and due notice of the reopening of Capt. SEAR'S office, for registration, will be given by him. Delays are dangerous, and all who desire the preservation of liberty and republican institutions in our country, will at once avail themselves of the facilities now afforded them. By order of the Committee.

A. WOODWARD, Chairman.

October 15, 1868.

THE WORLD AND THE TICKET.

The mails of yesterday put us in possession of the full text of the editorial in the *World* of the 15th, part of which was telegraphed us, and appeared in the APPEAL of yesterday. To say that it is insolently mischievous is most fittingly to characterize the untimely effusion of a journal that once before, under the manipulation of the bond-holders, broke up an effective effort of the *united* Conservative element of the country for peace, good government, and a lawful reconstruction of the United States.

To estimate the damage inflicted upon our cause by this quasi-defection of the organ of the National Central Democratic Committee, one has only to read the chucklings of shrewd Republican editors, who have greedily caught it up as a morsel far more convincing of victory for their adherents than the untimely wail of the Louisville *Courier*, or the expressions of gloomy forebodings too readily published by country Democratic journals.

The *World*, in thus returning to the bonds of iniquity, and in the selection of the reasons assigned, gives weight to the unreasonable and malicious letter of Judge PIERPONT and the host of speakers and writers who labor in the interest of Radicalism throughout the country. It endorses, impliedly, the Radical misconstruction of Gen. BLAIR'S letter of acceptance, and gives color of truth to the falsehoods of the enemies of the South and the Union.

With true cockney-forgetfulness, that there is a large country beyond the limits of Manhattan and a Democratic population of great sagacity, power and influence, this organ of the CHASE faction attempts, in the influence of those who could not control the National Convention, to direct the great Democratic party into the channels prepared for it before the Convention met by those who originated the CHASE movement last summer. It seeks, with such impudent effrontery as characterized its lead in the breaking down of the Philadelphia Conservative movement in 1866, in pursuit of the objects for which it is supported by a united moneyed circle, to control the Democratic party, and force it into subserviency to its ideas of policy, or to disintegration and death. And this, by the desertion of the men selected by the party as the leaders under whom it is safe to rally in defense of the Constitution, the Union, and the maintenance of the laws.

Of what avail are the hearty words, in support of the down-trodden South, with which, since July, the *World* has dealt hard and telling knocks to our enemies? Of what avail are the columns of reports, truthful, of our real condition and disposition, in view of the startling confessions which characterize this article—confessions of belief in the efficacy of falsehoods it so thoroughly combatted, and, with the aid of an efficient press throughout the country, successfully countervailed and offset with accounts of lawlessness and misgovernment springing up everywhere in the South as the offspring of Radical rule?

Without damaging the Democratic party more than by the infliction of a momentary shock, the *World* has loosened whatever of hold it had upon the affections of the people, and proves its title as a time-serving, unreliable, impolitic, deceitful organ of the Democracy.

Here is the article to be judged of by our readers themselves:

"The Youthful, Indomitable Democracy.

"Democrats may justly cherish an honorable pride in the vigor, courage, steadiness, loyalty to principle and patriotism of the great party which has made so gallant a fight in the October elections, considering that two or three years ago the Democratic party was proclaimed dead by its opponents; that every Republican newspaper predicted for it the fate of the old Federal party, after the last war with England; considering that Congress and all the State governments were controlled by its bitter foes; that it was overborne by calumnies; that its statesmen were buried in the obscurity of private life, and that four fifths of the most widely circulated journals have daily labored to bring it into disrepute and odium. Considering all these adverse and depressing circumstances, it is a signal proof of enduring vitality that the party has been able, in the late elections, to contest every inch of ground against its opponents, and in spite of their most strenuous efforts, to come within a few votes of beating them in an enormous poll of many hundred thousand.

"Indiana we have either redeemed from the Republicans, or come so near it that there is scarcely any perceptible margin in the strength of the two parties, although the Republicans had a large majority in that State, and although it is the home of their candidate for Vice-President, one of the most popular men in the party. In Pennsylvania we have carried the chief city, next to New York the most populous in the country, and a change of a few thousand votes would have given us that State. In Ohio the Republican majority is but a trifle, compared with what it used to be a few years ago. For a party that was confidently and jeeringly pronounced dead, this is a very handsome show.

"But our gains were not so great as the party desired or deserved. Inquiring why, having come so near success in these elections, we have just missed it, two reasons appear, in the absence of either of which our triumph would have been certain. These reasons are such as to show that a majority of the people are really on our side, and have been repelled from our support by things having no proper connection with the merits of the canvass. If the military prestige of Gen. Grant had been out of the scale, we should have been successful; or, that remaining, if the perversions of Gen. Blair's position had been out of the scale, we should have succeeded. It would be paying a poor compliment to General Grant, or to the judgment of the party that nominated him, to say his popularity has not been worth to the Republicans of Pennsylvania half of the meager majority by which they have carried the State. Put half of that small majority on the other side and the two parties would be equal. If that small number of votes is due to the popularity of Gen. Grant—and it would be ridiculous to suppose the contrary—the election, had it been decided on the issues, would have been in favor of the Democratic party. The same remark will apply to other States. On the Democratic principles, pure and simple, we should have succeeded. We have been beaten by reasons quite extraneous to the questions at issue.

"We could easily have overcome the popularity of Gen. Grant if another point had not been raised to divert attention from the issues. The position of Gen. Blair and some of the Southern leaders has been perverted and misrepresented, and an impression induced that the Democratic party is virtually pledged to overthrow the new State Governments by force. This slander has repelled more than enough votes to have turned the balance in our favor. The narrow escape of the Republicans from a great defeat is not due to their principles, but to the military prestige of Grant and aspersions cast on Blair.

"In a simple contest of principle we should have succeeded, and we may succeed yet if we can remove or neutralize these adverse influences which have really nothing to do with the question. Can this be done? It is a grave question, fraught with momentous consequences. We commend it to the attention, to the most earnest reflection, of the recognized leaders of the party. We have still nearly three weeks for action; and where so slight a counterpoise would suffice to turn the scale, prompt action, if it be judicious as well as prompt, will accomplish wonders. If, in a review of the whole situation, it shall be concluded that mistakes have been made, it is better that they should be corrected now than that the country be dragged through four more years of strife, to be redeemed then by measures of the same kind that might, by a magnificent exercise of pluck, be as easily adopted now. Whatever a sagacious foresight perceives to be the proper course for the Democratic party four years hence, if it should be beaten now, had better be pursued at once. The time has come—the hour has struck—when we must turn our faces resolutely to the future. This is a young country, with a great career before it, which no imagination can grasp. A majority of our voters are young, abounding in hope and activity; and the country being in the dawn of a new era, when all minds are filled with expectation and excitement, that party has the best chance of a great future which is most in sympathy with the youthful, irresponsible energy of the nation. A growing nation, like an improving individual, has always something to learn. A political party which does not advance with the nation, and enter into the fullness of its expanding, exuberant life, is on the declivity which descends to decadence and decrepitude.

"The Democratic party is full of vigorous, youthful, aspiring elements. Similar elements in the other party are yearning to join it, if we have but the boldness to build a bridge on which they can cross. The Democratic party cannot die. Its vitality—its invincible tenacity of life—the sanguine confidence with which it gathers energy from defeat—bespeak a great destiny in reserve. If our leaders should be convinced, by the result of the late election, that some mistakes were made by not following their original judgment; if those who disagreed with them in opinion now see that they misjudged; if there is any impediment to success which can be removed by noble daring or self-sacrificing virtue, or a bold stroke of policy, now is the hour for action. It would be an infinite pity if, when we are so very near success, we should fail to win by a little lack of boldness. *L'audace! l'audace! toujours l'audace!*

"Our principles have not been rejected in these elections. There is no call to change them. All other elements of the canvass are light and trivial compared with the success of our principles.

"It requires some greatness of soul to act a bold part in an unexpected crisis, when everything hangs on a swift and courageous decision. In this hour, when the party stands with one foot over the brink of peril and the other on the edge of victory, the capacity of a few men to form a great resolution may shape the destiny of the country. 'We speak as unto wise men. Judge ye what we say.'"

A MONEY ARISTOCRAT.

In another column will be found a gushing correspondence between a Judge PIERPONT and a certain A. T. STEWART, "Chairman of the Grant Committee," disclosing a gift of $20,000 by the said PIERPONT, to be used in buying up votes for GRANT. Fortunate PIERPONT! who can furnish, from his private purse, such a sum for the purchase of free American votes, while thousands of men, women and children, the latchet of whose shoes he is unworthy to loose, are starving for the bread necessary to save life. Where did he get it—and how did he get it, are pertinent questions. The bloated fortune, that can throw into a political canvass such largess, was never accumulated save out of the misfortunes of the country. While the masses North and South have been impoverished by the war, and still farther beggared by the measures of the Government since the war, a few like this PIERPONT and STEWART have amassed their millions out of the blood and misery of the many. How these shoddy upstarts do now lord it over the toiling millions. Let genius, statesmanship and virtue make way for these gilded vulgarians, while in market overt money changers traffic in American liberty, and buy and sell the Republic. Forsooth, these merchant-politicians fear that the defeat of GRANT will "reduce the value of 'their' property one-half." Their property, be it understood, consists largely of National Bank stock and United States bonds. What if their property should be reduced in value one-half, if the masses North and South can be released of oppressive taxation and the country restored to prosperity. Has it come to this, that the people are to be only "hewers of wood and drawers of water" for a miserable, contemptible, purse-proud aristocracy, bred by national banks, United States bonds and war contracts, resting its foundation in fraud and villainy—with a gigantic superstructure of insolence and tyranny? Shall the honest labor of the North be prostrated by enormous taxation to support such a privileged class in truculent indolence? Shall the industry and enterprise of the South suffer continued paralysis, and her people be torn by intestine commotion, that these men may enjoy their immunities? We believe the time has come for the people to declare the national banks to be their enemies, and to array themselves in hostility to the bonded aristocrats. If this class had not been so aggressive, had shown a little moderation toward an oppressed people, had not, SHYLOCK-like, so stickled for the letter of the bond, and been willing to have borne with the people their fair proportion of the public burdens, then they might have enjoyed their ill-gotten gains in peace. But they have lifted their hands against the Republic—they have become the assassins of liberty, and the guillotine is ready for them in the near distance, unless the infuriated populace may with impatient revenge deal with them *a la Lanterne*. We warn these untaxed minions of a false and unjust financial policy, that however circumstances may for the present secure them apparent success, the time is not yet arrived when the Republic can be put up at auction, and that the day is not far distant when they will feel the vengeance of an outraged people.

SOUTHERN GUARANTEES.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, jr., addressed a large number of people at Salisbury, North Carolina, on the 8th inst. Among the distinguished gentlemen present were Gov. VANCE and Col. COWAN, whom he asked, after telling the audience that the people of the North demanded the concession of all the legitimate results of the war, to state explicitly if their people accepted in good faith:

First, The abolition of slavery forever.

Second, The overthrow of the doctrine of secession.

Third, The settlement and kindly welcome of Northern people there.

Fourth, The guaranteeing of all his just rights to the negro, and the cultivation of friendly relations with him by the whites.

The questions, the telegraph report says, were answered emphatically in the affirmative by those gentlemen, and ratified by the entire audience, to whom the vote was put on each question, all expressing great astonishment on hearing from Mr. ADAMS of the misunderstanding which exists in the Northern mind regarding the real purposes and intentions of the Southern people.

"THOSE ARMS."

The excitement attending the Radical disposition of the Radical muskets, has almost played out. The joke of the thing is beginning to be apparent, though dearly bought at BARBOUR LEWIS' expense, since it appears that "those arms" belonged to that God-and-morality villain, and were purchased by him at seventy-five cents each, to be sold to the colored Republicans of Arkansas, at ten or twelve dollars apiece, as agreed upon between said BARBOUR and Governor (?) CLAYTON. His fellow Radicals of the SMITH-wing, unmindful of his interest in the muskets, and only intent upon the manufacture of capital for their party North, have disposed of them summarily, and in doing so have lost to BARBOUR his profit, and are likely to fall in making any for themselves. There is now no doubt the arms were disposed of by the connivance of those Radicals in Memphis, who do not support the *Bulletin*.

THE ELECTION RETURNS.

Five days have passed since the elections in Indiana, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Nebraska, and yet the returns come slowly, and so contradictory as to afford little ground for an intelligent summary of the result differing in any degree from that presented by us on Thursday. Of this, however, we are certain, that we have made great gains and have crippled the enemy to an extent that may and should inspire us, one and all, with hope in the ultimate result in November. Notwithstanding the disaffection of the *World* and its attempted confusion of the rank and file of the party—which, by the way, is everywhere heartily and properly denounced—we are at this moment as strong in the belief of Democratic success and the election of SEYMOUR and BLAIR, as at any time since the campaign commenced.

REGISTER!

It is the absolute and imperative duty of every man belonging to the Democratic party to register, and register forthwith. It is a duty he owes, not only to himself, his family, to the community and State in which he lives, but to the whole people of the South. Without registration no man can vote; and unless every man who is entitled to a vote, and who holds in abhorrence Radical tyranny and negro rule, exercises that privilege, he is directly responsible before God and man for the perpetuation of these infamies. Delays are dangerous! Lose not a moment in the order of your going, but go at once, and REGISTER! Capt. SEAR has now got blanks; if he has not, continue to go to him until he does procure them. Make it your business every day.

THANKSGIVING.

Proclamation by the President of the United States.

President Johnson has issued the following proclamation:

In the year which is now drawing to its end, the art, the skill and the labor of the people of the United States, have been employed with greater diligence and vigor, and on broader fields than ever before, and the fruits of the earth have been gathered into the granary and the storehouse in marvelous abundance. Our highways have been lengthened, and new and prolific regions have been occupied. We are permitted to hope that long protracted political and sectional dissensions are, at no distant day, to give place to returning harmony and fraternal affection throughout the republic. Many foreign States have entered into liberal agreements with us, while nations which are far off, and which heretofore have been unsocial and exclusive, have become our friends. The annual period of rest which we have reached in health and tranquility, and which is crowned with so many blessings, is, by universal consent, a convenient and suitable one for cultivating personal piety and practicing public devotion.

I, therefore, recommend that Thursday, the twenty sixth day of November next, be set apart and observed by all the people of the United States as a day for public praise, thanksgiving and prayer to the Almighty Creator and Divine Ruler of the Universe, by whose ever watchful, merciful and gracious providence alone States and nations, no less than families and individual men, do move and live and have their being.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed,

Done at the city of Washington, this twelfth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty eight, and of the independence of the United States the ninety-third.

ANDREW JOHNSON.

By the President:
WM. H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

—Boston indulges in monogram door knobs.

—There are only fifty negroes in Berlin, Prussia.

—Dayton, Ohio, makes 650,000 gallons of linseed oil a year.

—Glasgow has an increase of 29,388 voters by the Reform Act.

—The United States is to have 50,000 miles of railroad by 1870.

—In Russia the man of next importance to the Emperor is the editor of the Moscow *Gazette*.

By Telegraph.

FORTRESS MONROE.

FORTRESS MONROE, October 17.—Three companies of artillery from this Fort have been ordered South on temporary duty, as follows: Battery C to Atlanta, Battery A to Columbia, S. C., and Battery B to Raleigh, N. C. They left this morning.

WEATHER AND RIVERS.

CAIRO, October 17.—Down—Strader and Forsyth, 9 p.m., Darling 1 a.m. The river fell six inches. The weather is clear and cool.

LOUISVILLE, October 17.—The river is falling with three feet ten inches in the canal. The weather is clear and cool.

PENNSYLVANIA.

PHILADELPHIA, October 17.—Returns from forty-nine counties, officially, and the balance reported, foot up a majority of 10,083 for the Republican candidate for Treasurer.

GREENSBURG, October 17.—The Republican Judges have signed certificates for Westmoreland county. This will make the total vote in the Twenty-First District, for Foster 13,807, for Covode 13,766. Foster's majority 41. The poll exceeds that of last year by 5278, of which Covode gains over last year's vote on Judges 2762, and Foster gained 2496. Covode announces his intention of contesting the seat. He alleges that he can throw out the Democratic votes in Fayette, and over 200 in Westmoreland county.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, October 16.—In an altercation in front of an African church in Jersey city, last night, Jesse Johnson (colored) stabbed Morris Garne (colored) fatally. Johnson has not yet been arrested. Both parties had been attending meeting in the church.

A tidal phenomenon was observed at Hell Gate on Thursday, when the tide, according to experienced pilots, was stronger than it has been for the last twenty years.

O'Baldwin has been put under $1,000 bonds to keep the peace for one year, and it is now thought the fight between him and Wormald is postponed for a year. The latter is still at large.

Commissioner Rollins has been subpœned to attend next Friday to answer a charge before Commissioner Osborne.

The Fall River manufacturers have given notice to their operatives that a change will be made in working hours on Monday next. The mills will be run eleven hours, instead of ten, as at present. The spinners have formally protested against it.

It is snowing in Boston, Worcester, Concord, Oswego, Watertown and Rochester.

For several miles along the line of the Erie railroad four inches of snow fell last night. Snow fell in Philadelphia at ten o'clock to-day. A heavy northwest gale is blowing here, and it has been very cold since morning.

A sailor was robbed at John Allen's dance house last night. The police arrested Mrs. Allen, Boston Tom and six Boston female inmates of the den, but John Allen fled.

LATER.

The cold continues with a high northwest wind. Snow has also fallen at Bangor and Yorkville.

The Board of Cotton Brokers was formally organized to-day.

The proposed withdrawal of Seymour and Blair meets with the unqualified disapproval of the rank and file of the Democrats of the city.

FOREIGN.

HAVANA, October 17.—The latest advices from Los Tunas announce the successful progress of the campaign against the insurgents. They appeared in that district in three or four separate bands, all under the lead of a guerrilla. After the defeat of the largest body, they all dispersed, and are trying to reach the seashore with the probable intention of finding ships on which to escape from the country. The troops are pursuing them in various directions. The bands were composed of bandits, who, by the Captain General Lersundi's vigorous measures, had been driven to the mountains. There were also among them numbers of persons without regular occupations and ready for anything which promised any excitement. The entire number of the insurgents was about two hundred. The Captain General will immediately send men-of-war to prevent stragglers from leaving the coast. Puerto, Poenope, and other towns recently in the disturbance are now quiet, as the citizens are in favor of the present government.

The expulsion of Gen. Santa Anna from Toobado has put an end to recruiting, and other demonstrations against the Mexican government.

Captain General Lersundi declares that while he is in command, he will not permit any conspiracy in the Island against a foreign government.

The weather is hot but rainy, and the city and island are healthy.

MADRID, October 17.—The coinage system of Spain will be radically changed, and conform to that of France.

Roser de Oleons, a Count of Almira, has been appointed Captain General of Cuba.

Serrano and Lapets have arrived at Saragossa. They had a triumphal entry, and the wildest enthusiasm was manifested.

Dulce, who was appointed Captain General of Cuba, has declined on account of ill health.

Aquirre has been made President of the Supreme Court.

PARIS, October 17.—The *Goulois* newspaper has a report of an attempt to shoot Gen. Prim at Madrid, and the attempt was unsuccessful. The assassin was arrested, but afterwards set at liberty.

LONDON, October 17.—Dispatches received to-day from Kathleen Island, state that while Inspector Murphy was attempting to capture O'Brien, the Fenian prisoner who escaped a few days ago, he was fired upon by concealed parties and slightly wounded.

The Government of Spain has appointed Rios Rosas Minister to England.

TELEGRAPHIC MARKETS.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, October 17.—Cotton firm; sales 1601 bales; uplands 25½@25¾c. Flour, superfine $6 40@6 90. Whisky quiet and unchanged. Rice, Carolina 9½@9¾c. Coffee moderately active. Sugar, Island 11@11¾c. Wheat nominally lower. Corn $1 14@1 15. Oats 80½c. Beef dull. Pork dull and heavy. Lard 16½c. Dry Goods—The market is slow and unchanged.

Money market steady; call loans 6@7; sterling 9½@9¾; gold 39½@39¾; old Tennessee's 71; new 73.

New Orleans Market.

NEW ORLEANS, October 17.—Cotton in good demand and prices easier; sales 2600 bales; middlings 25½c; receipts 2245; exports 4292. Sterling 49½. New York sight ½@¾c discount. Gold 37½. Sugar firm and unchanged. Molasses, Muscovado, common to choice, 45@47½c. The first lot of new Louisiana Syrup, consisting of 24 bbls., was received last night. It closed as fair, and was sold at 80c. Flour, superfine is ruling higher $7; choice $10@13 75. Corn, old $1 obal 10; new 95c. Oats 52c. Bran and Hay unchanged. Pork firm $32 25. Bacon and Lard steady and unchanged.

Louisville Market.

LOUISVILLE, October 17.—Tobacco steady; lugs to medium leaf $5 50@12 50. Cotton 25½@26c. Wheat $1 20@2 05. Flour superfine $8 25@8 50. Corn, new 86c; old $1. Oats 50@55c. Rye $1 35@1 38. Potatoes, packed $2 75@3 00. Pork $31@31 50. Lard 16½@20c. Bacon, shoulders 15½@15¾c; clear rib sides 18½@19c; clear sides 17¾@17¾c. Whisky, raw and tree nominally $1 25.

St. Louis Market.

ST. LOUIS, October 17.—Tobacco quiet. Wheat $1 90@2 15. Corn 94@98c. Oats 51@55c. Pork $31 50. Bulk sides 18½. Bacon, clear sides 17½@17¾c; shoulders 15½c; hams 19½@20c. Whisky $1 27@1 28.

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, October 17.—Flour, family $8 50@8 75. Wheat $1 90. Corn 94@97c. Oats 60c. Whisky $1 23@1 25. Cotton 23½@24c, and dull. Pork $30 50. Bulk sh ulders 15½c; sides 17½c. Bacon, shoulders 15@15½c; sides, 18½@17½c; hams 18@18½c. Lard 18½@19c. Butter 35@40c. Eggs 25c. Hay $14@17.

JUDGE PIERPONT'S LETTER.

103 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK }
SATURDAY, October 10, 1868. }

To ALEX. T. STEWART, Esq.,
Chairman of the Grant Committee, etc.

My Dear Sir: When Frank P. Blair, who had no claims whatever upon the Democratic party, was nominated in Tammany Hall, with such shouts of applause, just after proclaiming that "*We must have a President who will trample into dust*" the laws of Congress, and when four rebel Generals made the chief ratification speeches in New York, my attention, as a War Democrat, was arrested by this remarkable exhibition.

Since then I have carefully noted the expressions of Southern journals, and the speeches of Southern politicians, from Wade Hampton, on his return to Charleston, to the recent manifesto of B. H. Hill, and I find that every leading rebel in the Confederacy regards the expected election of Seymour and Blair as a complete vindication of the rebellion, and as certain to restore the South to every right which she had before the war, including the "tramping into dust" by military feet, the proclamation of freedom and the fourteenth amendment to the Constitution.

This contest presents a well-defined issue between the friends and the enemies of our government.

I cannot conceive how any intelligent man, who does not wish the rebels returned to power, the nation's faith violated, its debt repudiated, its name dishonored, its prosperity destroyed, its patriots insulted, and the "*Lost Cause*" restored, can vote against Grant.

In my judgment the election of Seymour and Blair would forthwith confuse and paralyze our business, and reduce the value of our property one-half.

To aid in averting this calamity, I send you herewith twenty thousand dollars ($20,000), which I give to be used in the election of Gen. Grant in such manner as you and the committees with whom you act may think best.

And I remain, yours ever truly,
EDWARD PIERPONT.

BROADWAY AND CHAMBERS ST., }
NEW YORK, Oct. 12, 1868. }

HON. E. S. PIERPONT, New York City:

My Dear Sir: It gives me great pleasure to know that you fully appreciate the consequence to all business men, indeed, every one having any interest in the prospect of our country, that must result in the election of Gen. Grant.

The question is presented to the people whether they will aid in electing an administration to be put upon trampling loyalty into the dust, and elevating upon its ruins a power controlled by Rebel chiefs, whose motto will be "The Rebellion vindicated," with prostration to every branch of industry and business at the North, or whether we should place in the Executive Mansion one emphatically of the people, who has never acted but from a just sense of duty to his country, and from whose administration we will have all the blessings that can flow from peace in every department of our Government, inspiring a confidence that cannot but lead us to prosperity and happiness as as a nation, and promising for us a future unequalled in the history of the past.

To secure this end I accept your generous contribution, and will apply it to such proper uses as may tend to bring about a result so promising with blessings te us all.

Sincerely your friend,
ALEX. T. STEWART.

—Portland's valuation is $28,565,322.

—Leading European banks had $639,200,000 bullion July 1st.

—Canada's revenue for September was $11,846,360.

—Cleveland has thirty-eight miles of waterworks.

—The Illinois Central Railroad has 153 locomotives.

—Seward's Polar Paradise is the latest name for Alaska.

—The Czar of Russia writes for the papers, but makes poor work of it.

—Saratoga has done 60,000 better in visitors this year than ever before.

Fifty-thousand dollars worth of plums have been grown about Schenectady this year.

—Miss Minnie Hauck's engagement with M. Strakosch is $150,000 for ten months, besides carriages, wardrobe, etc.

—Mr. Hercules Dousman, of Prairie du Chien, recently died worth $7,000,000. He was the richest man in the Northwest.

MARRIED.

JONES—CAMPBELL—At the residence of bride, in Walnut Bend, Ark., on Thursday, 15th inst., by Rev. T. D. Witherspoon, D.D., Captain GEORGE M. JONES, of Shelby county, Tenn., and Mrs. LIZZIE D. CAMPBELL.

Columbia and Springfield (Mo.) papers please copy.

WARRINGTON—KENDALL—On the evening of October 15, at Grace Church, by Rev. Dr. Brooks, Mr. WM. H. WARRINGTON, of Memphis, Tenn., to Miss LUELIA C. KENDALL, of Aberdeen, Miss.

An elegant and refined gentleman has led to the altar a noble and lovely bride. All those who know Mr. Warrington, intimately, feel assured that into no more pure and honorable hands could any woman commit herself for keeping. The bride, endowed with those characteristics which enforce love and admiration, has hosts of friends, who, with the writer, wish that her life may be sustained with that of her lord, as to secure eternal harmony and accord between them. A FRIEND.

OBITUARY.

KNODE—On the 7th of October, 1868, SARAH AGNES KNODE, wife of Dr. O. B. Knode, closed in an unexpected death the changeful drama of life. Though for many months in declining health, neither her husband, with all his medical skill, nor her friends recognized the end so near at hand. One of those sudden congestions, peculiar to our climate, seizing upon an already enfeebled constitution, stilled forever the pulses of life, and left husband and children to mourn over her premature death. Born and reared in Kentucky, deriving her lineage from an ancestry prominently identified with the pioneer history of that State, she inherited in a large measure that alertness of mind and resoluteness of spirit peculiar to the race from which she sprang. On her marriage she left the more quiet modes of life obtaining in her native State, to share in the West with her husband the fortunes and vicissitudes of border life. The new scenes into which she was thus thrown developed the salient points of her character, and gave her quite an individuality in the circles within which she moved. On the breaking out of the late war, she left her home in Missouri to encounter all the hardships of Confederate life, and, ardently devoted to the cause of the South, she bore cheerfully all the privations that were imposed on her. She was noble in her impulses, elevated in her sentiments and devoted in her friendships. Many still live, who, in her days of prosperity, were the beneficiaries of her kindness. Many a heart will well up with sincere sorrow, when told that "AGGY KNODE" is dead.

NEW ADVERTISEM'NTS

Rally, 2d Ward Democratic Club.

LET all be present on TUESDAY NIGHT, 20th inst. New and important matters will be brought before you. Eminent speakers have been procured. By order of the President.

oct7 J. H. LAWRENCE, Sec'y Secy.

Groceries at Auction—To the Trade

BY A. E. FRANKLAND,
197 Main Street.

I WILL SELL ON

Tuesday Morning, October 20th,

At 10 o'clock, at Salesroom, 197 Main street, Webster Block,

50 bbls. New Orleans Molasses,
200 kits Mackerel,
20 bbls. Mackerel,
10 casks Canvassed Hams,
500 boxes Sardines,
50 cases Green Peas,
100 dozen Bohemian Goblets,
10 dozen Coal Oil Lamps.

Also, Vinegar, Spices, Indigo, Claret, Sundries. Sales positive. Terms cash.

oct18t A. WALLACE, Auctioneer.

SILKS, SILKS, SILKS,

SILKS, SILKS,

SILKS!

TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH

JUST RECEIVED AT

B. LOWENSTEIN & BROS.

BOUGHT FOR

CHEAP SALES!

AN ENDLESS VARIETY OF EVERY

IMAGINABLE KIND, COLOR AND SHADE!

AND WE OFFER

TO OUR PATRONS THE BENEFIT

—OF THIS—

CHEAP PURCHASE

Also, Just Received, a

FULL LINE OF IRISH POPLINS,

—TO BE—

SOLD AT REDUCED PRICES!

B. LOWENSTEIN & BROS.

The Oldest Dry Goods and Clothing House in Memphis—Twenty-Two Years in the City!

WALKER BROTHERS & CO.,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, FANCY AND STAPLE.

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS,

**NOTIONS A

SUNDAY APPEAL.

Office—No. 13 Jefferson Street.

For Finance, Trade, General Markets and River Reports, see Fourth Page.

NEWSPAPER SALES.

In making our returns to the United States Assessor for the quarter ending the first inst., we did not include the profits and expenses of our Superintendent of Circulation, who will himself account for these to the Government. Had we done so, as we shall in the future, our returns for the time above stated, would have been just $1550 00 greater than they appear on the books of the Assessor. We call the attention of our business men and merchants to the corrected figures which we make as follows:

APPEAL	$1441 94
Avalanche	6004 17
Bulletin	3937 82
Ledger	2483 28

In addition, we have to say that we do not derive any profit from our Sunday Paper, as our subscribers are served, seven papers each week, at 25 cents per week, the price formerly charged by us for six issues.

CITY MATTERS.

THE MAILS to arrive, missed connection yesterday at Humboldt, we are told.

THERE WAS NOT an arrest in the Second District yesterday, up to five o'clock. Of course no Court was held.

DISCHARGES in bankruptcy were granted yesterday to A. & N. Delap, Wm. B. Wiggs and Geo. Y. Smith.

THE WEATHER was clear, cool and bracing yesterday. Everybody seemed to enjoy it.

MR. AUGUST BERTON has our thanks for the elegant mince pies with which he regaled us yesterday.

THE Beal street bridge is progressing rapidly. The wooden arching is in place, and the masonry will commence to-morrow.

CHURCH OF THE B. V. M.—Dr. Rogers delivers his fourth "conference" to-day at the Greenlaw Opera House, at 11 o'clock.

PERSONAL.—H. T. Tomlinson, Esq., the popular insurance agent, has returned to the city looking remarkably well, after a six weeks' visit "away down East."

THE OFFICERS and members of Committees of the Agricultural Society are required to be present at a meeting to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock, in the Chamber of Commerce. See notice.

OUR PATRONS in the suburbs, who may receive their paper late this morning, are respectfully informed that the delay is in consequence of having new men upon the routes. We hope it will not occur again soon.

THE CITY FATHERS were called together, yesterday afternoon to receive a message of the acting Mayor, Alderman Johnson, on the subject of the Memphis and Selma Railroad. At half past three being no quorum, those present adjourned until to-morrow evening at 3 o'clock.

THE ALARM of fire yesterday morning, about 3 o'clock, was caused by the igniting of some coal oil in the store of Murray, Smithers & Co., No. 170 Poplar street. Although the flames were subdued in a very short time, the damage done was not less than four to five hundred dollars.

MATRIMONIAL.—J. D. Willis and Miss M. M. Carter; Thos. Jeff. Hawkins and Miss Alice Lake; R. Madison and Miss Emma S. Elam; J. D. Quigley and Miss Alice C. Rawlings; and Frank Hoppert and Miss Maggie Strike, and one colored couple, were united in the holy bonds last week.

SMASH UP.—The horse attached to a buggy belonging to Mr. F. Franciola, ran away yesterday afternoon about four o'clock, and after running several squares, brought up against a post on the corner of Second and Gayoso, and broke the buggy all to pieces. Fortunately no one was in the buggy at the time.

W. N. PASSMORE & Co., the auctioneers, inform us that during the coming week they will be in receipt of a large invoice of rich and elegant plated ware, cutlery, etc., just imported from the best manufacturers in Europe. Due notice, by advertisement, will be given when the sale will take place.

CO-OPERATIVE FARMING.—J. J. Terrain, Esq., sends us a communication (which we regret is too long for our columns, this morning), in which he makes a proposition to form a stock company with a capital of $30,000 for the purpose of co-operative farming. We recommend the project to the attention of the Agricultural Society.

AMOS CURLIN, who surrendered himself at the First District station house yesterday morning, was brought before 'Squire Kiernan during the afternoon. Curlin succeeded in showing by a number of witnesses that the deceased had made frequent threats to take his life on sight. This fact being established, 'Squire Kiernan admitted Curlin to bail in the sum of $4000 to answer to the next term of the criminal court.

THE HORSE SHOW.—We learn that several of our citizens will enter their private teams at the Fair this week to contest for the ribbon. Memphis can show some very handsome "turnouts" in the way of horses and buggies—as many, perhaps, as any place of its size in the South. The elegant saddle and harness horse of our young friend, Ed. Crowell will contest for the prize under the saddle and is hard to beat, even by those brought from abroad for that purpose.

MULE RACE.—The Street Railroad Company offer a prize of ten dollars and a brass medal for a mule race at the coming fair—the slowest mule to take the stakes—no mule to ride his own animal. We think these teams, driven daily in the street cars, would be certain to keep the ten dollars and medal in their own hands. We have known gentlemen, after they had paid their fare on the cars, to be compelled to get out and walk, because they were in a hurry.

CORRECTION.—We stated yesterday morning in our article about the seizure of the arms by the Radical Ku-Kluxers that it was evidently done by the *Smith* wing of the Radical party. We are informed by Col. Beaumont that this is certainly a mistake. He says that he learns from the officers and crew of the boat that the masked individuals showed by their manner of behavior that they were evidently *gentlemen*, and the Colonel says this fact is, of itself sufficient to divert all suspicions which may have otherwise attached to the Smith wing. We stand corrected.

FEMALE PRIZE FIGHT.—A hideous and revolting spectacle was presented at the First District Station last night about 10 o'clock. Two well known *filles de joie*, known as Georgia Parks and Fannie Clayton, it is brought to the Station House, covered with blood and frightfully mutilated, and the charge of fighting entered against them. The police, in passing the house of Mad. Taylor, heard a terrific screaming and racket among the inmates. Upon forcing an entrance the two women were found fighting a regular prize fight, and pummeling each other with stockings full of bricks and glass. All hands, including the boarders, were arrested and "taken down," and will probably be "taken up."

THE best and cheapest Hats at Wheaton & Co.'s, 199 Main st. 3t

RITUALISM.

Have Episcopal Clergy a Sacred Character?

Editors Memphis Appeal:

In your issue of the 13th inst. you give an account of the opening sermon by Bishop Lee, in the General Convention of the Episcopal Church, in which he is reported as opposing Ritualism, to have taught that our clergy had no "*sacerdotal* character," that the Church inculcated no such idea, etc. If the Bishop actually said what the telegraph reported, I call upon our Bishop to present him for *trial*, and to sustain his own clergy who are now censured for teaching that on the first page of the Prayer Book this rubric occurs: "The declaration of *Absolution*, or remission of sins. To be made by the *Priest alone*, standing, the people still kneeling." That in the communion office we have the following: "Here the *Priest* is to take the Paten into his hands, and here to lay his hand upon the bread." "Here he is to take the cup into his hands," "and here he is to lay his hand upon every vessel in which there is any wine to be consecrated." What? Nothing "sacerdotal" in our office? The very word is employed twice; "To bring about a separation and dissolution of all sacerdotal connection between you and them," and again, the very same words repeated!

These reforming gentlemen, who renounced their Priesthood, should leave a church which they despise, but in the name of common honesty let them not rail at those who, struggling against their innovations, are only restoring some impressive ceremonies, which were practiced in our church down to the reign of Elizabeth, and never yet forbidden by any rubric or canon of the Church; only omitted to coax that Puritanical spirit which would never be satisfied by any concession, and which now threatens the very citadel of Christianity! The Church may be in error, but while these rubrics remain in the Prayer Book, let them be ashamed to call themselves members of such a church. They should lose no time in joining Dr. Ford (whose eloquent sermon last Sunday demonstrated a Priesthood on every page of the Prayer Book), or some other honest and zealous denomination of Christians, who reject these *errors*, but let them blush to eat the bread and share the honors of a church whose cardinal doctrines they reject!

J. W. ROGERS,
Priest of the Church of the Blessed Virgin.

THE OLDEST DRY GOODS STORE.—We have pleasure in calling the attention of the readers of the APPEAL to the advertisement of Walker, Brothers & Co., 229 (Clay Building) Main street. Among the oldest, if not the oldest, establishment of its kind in Memphis, it is established on the enduring basis of strict probity, fair dealing and reasonable prices. During the years this firm has been in business in Memphis, it has fairly indexed its rise and progress from a village to its present proportions. Step by step, pursuing the even tenor of a good way in business, Walker, Brothers & Co. have advanced to the position they occupy, second to none in the dry goods trade of Memphis. They have recently, for the second time this fall, made additions to their stock of goods, embracing ready-made clothing, hats, caps, boots and shoes, ladies' cloaks, mantles, shawls, dress patterns, trimmings, silks, satins, laces, ribbons, underwear, linens, muslins, calicoes, domestics, hosiery, handkerchiefs, gloves, etc. We recommend a careful examination of this stock to country dealers and city retailers, and especially to the ten thousand lady readers of the APPEAL.

TO WHOLESALE MERCHANTS, COTTON FACTORS AND OTHERS.—We would call the attention of cotton factors, commission and wholesale merchants, to the plan of advertising lately adopted by the WEEKLY APPEAL, the advantages of which cannot fail to be apparent to every one,—that of sending to their country correspondents copies of the WEEKLY APPEAL, put up in wrappers, with the business card of the sender stamped or printed thereon. The farmer, or country merchant, appreciates above all the little attentions which can be shown him by his city merchant, a large, well filled, interesting newspaper like the WEEKLY APPEAL. It is issued, and is ready for delivery every Wednesday morning, and contains not less than thirty-eight columns of reading matter of the choicest description, embracing the very latest markets, telegraphic and local news. In order to secure the wrappers, it will be necessary to send in an order stating a gross number, to be delivered so many weekly. This is in order to print the cards all at once. Only the number desired will be put up each week. Orders left at the APPEAL counting room, No. 13 Jefferson street, will be promptly attended to.

THE EXTORTIONS and rascalities of Gas companies are a chronic cause of complaint in almost all large cities, they being monopolies, as a general thing, and doing, as all monopolies do, pretty much as they please. A checkmate has, however, been put to them, somewhat, in the last year or two by the introduction of domestic gas companies, and we witnessed in operation last night a machine which, if we mistake not, will go very far toward destroying the absolute power of the gas companies over the people. We allude to Corzens & Jones' *Portable Gas Machine*, on exhibition in the patent room of the Patent Agency in the Avalanche Building. We will take an early occasion to describe this simple, yet beautiful machine, and show its practical workings. At present we can only say that the quality of the gas furnished is far superior to that of the Gas Company, and costs not one-twentieth part of the price charged by them, ten gallons of fluid, costing $10, furnishing fifty burners with gas for one hundred hours. We hope soon to see these machines introduced into every store, hotel and private dwelling in the city.

ADDITIONAL premiums to be awarded at the Shelby County Fair, on the 20th, 21st and 22d of October inst: For the best cooking stove, $5; for the best traveling trunk, $5; for the best farmer's boiler, $5; for the best specimen of mantels, $2; for the best display of tinware, $5; for the best panel door, $3; for the best spinning wheel, $3; for the best specimen of window sash, $2; for the best sugar cane grinder, $3; for the best sewing machine certificate, $5. The above articles will be entered and exhibited in their respective departments. Books for entries will be opened on Monday morning at the house of Royster, Trezevant & Co., corner Jefferson and Main streets, Memphis. A competent person will attend at the Fair grounds, on Monday next, for receiving and caring for articles and animals designed for exhibition.

By order of the Committee.

M. D. L. STEWART, Chairman.

COCKROACHES.—A correspondent sends us the following receipts for getting rid of these terrible pests:

"A Kentucky gentleman has found a way to get rid of cockroaches. His house was mysteriously rid of them a few months ago, and he has since discovered them gathered in immense numbers in empty oyster cans, to which they had evidently been attracted by the odor.

"From experience, I can recommend another remedy. Last year my wife was troubled considerably with them in her pantry. During the past summer she often congratulated herself for being rid of them. Scarcely one had been seen. But a few days ago she opened her box of starch (the original box) to get a package from it, (not having looked in it, probably, since early in the spring,) and behold, it was literally alive with them; almost legions issued forth. Conclusion: A pound of starch in a box, left a little open, will *hive* them good."

HARD TIMES!—"Lives there a man with soul so dead, who never to himself has said" that he could not possibly afford to wear his old clothes unless they were cleaned up or dyed. They are too good to throw away and he is too poor to pay for new ones. The very men to help him out of his dilemma is Messrs. Thos. H. Hunt & Co., cleaners, dyers and repairers, No. 246 Second street, who make old clothes look as good as new in a jiffey.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Meeting at the Chamber of Commerce Yesterday.

The last meeting of the Shelby County Agricultural Society before the Fair, took place yesterday. In the absence of the President, who was sick, Geo. C. Holmes, Esq., was called to the chair.

The Secretary, Hugh Green, Esq., read the minutes of the preceding meeting, which were, on motion, adopted.

The report of the Special Committee on an Orator, reported that they had secured the services of Col. Landon C. Haynes.

On motion, the report was received, adopted, and the Committee discharged.

Two Vice-Presidents of the Society, who have never taken any part in the proceedings of the Society, were, on motion, dropped from the rolls.

After some debate as to how their places should be filled, Capt. Parkins moved that the chair appoint their successors. The motion was carried, and the chair appointed Judge Swayne and K. J. B. L. Wynne.

Col. Trezevant, General Superintendent of the grounds, reported preparations as nearly completed and everything going on well.

M. D. L. Stewart stated that his duties in the Court had been so arduous of late as to interfere very materially with his attention to the duties of the Society. He was happy, however, to report everything along well. He had already received some consignments of articles for exhibition. One, yesterday, was a cotton stalk from Georgia, with five hundred and and twenty-three bolls on it. It was the finest stalk of cotton he had ever seen. The books were open at Col. Trezevant's, where entries were being made. He had hoped the stalls would have been rented out before this time so that he could report on that. They will, however, be rented this evening. He would also report that he had seen and conferred with Col. Beaumont, who informed him that the Society should have all the aid that they wished from the police force. He would suggest to the Society the propriety of securing tarpaulins in case of bad weather. He had not done so because it involved considerable expense.

Some little discussion here arose as to the duties of the Secretaries about the entries of articles for exhibition. It was finally stated that until the Fair commenced the entries would be made in the city, the General Superintendent receiving articles on the ground and giving a ticket for them. After the Fair commenced the Secretary, or his assistants, would be on the ground.

Mr. Dismukes, Ring Superintendent, reports that he has been to the track every day; the ring is in an excellent condition. He also reported certain changes in the Floral hall, which he had made.

Col. Trousdale announced to the chair the name of Maj. W. B. Sykes, who was then present, as a candidate for membership.

The chair stated that the Society were happy to receive Maj. Sykes, and would like to hear a few remarks from him.

Maj. Sykes said that he was not able then to speak, being ill. There was, however, a subject which he would like to alludo to, which was of vast and pressing importance. In the South were millions of acres of land, now valueless, which might be made of untold worth and profit. He alluded to the difficulty of sustaining cattle in the winter, especially in seasons where there had been a failure of the grain crops, and said that by sowing down these acres of worthless lands in rye in the fall—late in September, October, or even in November, splendid pasturage for animals of all sorts can be secured, saving an immense deal of corn and other saved grain. To cite an instance of what might be done with comparatively poor lands otherwise, Maj. Sykes said that a friend of his, a Mr. Shares, in the county of Murray, (which is, as all know, no better than Shelby, or DeSoto, or Marshall,) who sowed two hundred acres of land in wheat—the seed he brought from Virginia. He made twenty bushels to each acre—or 400 bushels in all, which he sold for $2 per bushel, just as soon as he could get it to market. He did not go to work and reap it or thresh it in the old fashioned way, but he used new and improved machinery, and in a couple of days the whole work was done, and he had $800 for his crop. The richest lands planted in cotton has not begun to yield such profits, this year. As to what could be done by proper cultivation, Maj. Sykes alluded to a friend of his in Georgia, who raised *two* bales of cotton to the acre, and that on land not so good as that which in this region and Mississippi, with their system of half cultivation, did not produce three hundred pounds of seed cotton to the acre.

Maj. Sykes stated that he has more hopes in one agricultural club than in all the political clubs in existence. They disseminate knowledge of a proper kind among the farming and agricultural people. There is a vast deal of ignorance among the people, and to show it, he said that there is a gentleman living close to this city, a member, perhaps, of this Society, and present to day, whose works on agricultural subjects he had read with great pleasure and profit, and he looked upon him as a public benefactor. He thought, when he came hither, that every body must know him and appreciate him as he did, but great was his surprise to find that he was not known at all—nobody ever knew where he lived. The speaker, after alluding to the fact that Tennessee produces everything that Missouri does, our agricultural societies these vast natural resources must be developed, and we must cease to run to the Northwest for our flour and bacon, etc. In conclusion he said that he would urge upon all of the farmers to whom he was speaking, to plant their pasturages—plow deep, break up the ground well, roll it, and plant in grain. Now is the time, and there is not a moment to be lost.

Mr. Perkins said he would like to hear from the Finance Committee.

Mr. Stewart stated that Mr. Lake had been making the collections, and would report.

Mr. Lake reported that he had collected seven hundred and sixty ($760) dollars. He would continue collecting on Monday. There was yet several hundred dollars to collect.

John Donovan, Esq., moved that a meeting of the officers and the committees be held at this place on Monday morning at ten o'clock. Carried and the Secretary instructed to give notice in the papers.

A motion to adjourn then prevailed.

HANDSOME new prints opened at Menken Bros.

WOOD AND COAL.—Messrs. Bigley, Mellersh & Co. announce to their friends and the public, that they are prepared to furnish coal and wood, of any quality and in any quantity, at the shortest notice, and to deliver orders in any part of the city. Give them a call. 2t

GRECIAN bend paniers, striped linen collars, new linen collars, Roman scarfs, colored velveteen for ladies and children's wear opened at Menken Bros.

Look for Cheap Table!—Great bargains in Dress Goods and House Furnishing Goods. Our stock must be closed out this season. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., No. 231 Main street.

W. L. STEWART has removed to No. 299 Front street, up stairs. oc19-10t

LADIES' WHITE CORSETS at $1—Rice & Engel, 233 Main street.

MINCE PIES.—The first of the season, to-day, at Berton's confectionery, corner of Fourth and Poplar streets. oc17 3t

GAGE & FISHER, 308 Front street. 1m

THE latest styles and best qualities of Hats and Caps, for gents and boys, cheap at Wheaton & Co.'s. 3t

H. DOW, grocer and commission merchant, has removed to 206 Front street, where he will hereafter be found by his customers and friends. 1w

NEW style Hat at Wheaton & Co.'s. Prices reduced. 3t

REASON VS. FAITH.

Judaism vs. Deism.

Is Dr. Wise the "Voltaire" of the Jews?

Reply to Dr. Ford's Second Review.

Editors Memphis Appeal:

Knowing that articles of a purely religious nature, particularly when partaking of a controversial character, are but little suited to the columns of a secular journal, I will endeavor to consult the utmost brevity in answering the objections raised by the Rev. Dr. Ford, in his article of last Sunday.

Controversies, both religious and metaphysical, have often arisen from a mere misunderstanding of words. The contending champions, after a more or less protracted struggle, found that, after all, they had only been engaged in a *logomachy*—a "war of words"—while in reality they agreed with each other in ideas and sentiments. An *explanation* was all that was required to complete the reconciliation of the combatants. Proceeding on this principle, I took special pains in my last reply to Dr. Ford, simply to *explain* the meaning in which I used the words "mystery and faith" in my discourse. Inasmuch as the objections of Dr. F. to my statements were based upon a different meaning of those words, I resorted to the simple method of "explanation," in order to show the Reverend Doctor that he must have misunderstood me, when he inferred from my propositions that the Jews who believe as I do, deny the facts commonly called "miracles," and put no "faith" (i. e. *trust*) in God. I have shown that by "mystery" I mean any dogma which is *contrary to reason and common sense*, and by "faith" to believe as true such mystery, "*even though*, as *St. Anselm* authoritatively declares, "it is *absurd*." Dr. F. will certainly agree with me that the poverty of the English language, in many respects, is so great that it has often but one word to express different shades of meaning. A superficial glance at Webster's definitions of the very words in question, will satisfy any one on this point.

But my learned friend, it seems, is not satisfied with my explanation. He doubts whether I actually meant to use the words "mystery and faith" in the sense explained, and even goes so far as to call my definition of mystery an *evasion*. It is certainly very singular, to use no harsher expression, that the Reverend Doctor will not believe a simple statement of mine as the meaning of certain words, particularly after I have shown that those words have actually been used in that sense by men of his own persuasion. He wishes to force me, as it were, to use the terms as *he* understands them. "For," continues he, "he does not himself believe in any dogma which does violence to his reason or common sense." "No sane man," the Doctor pertly adds, "ought to believe such dogma." I am, indeed, happy to hear it. Every enlightened man, of whatever persuasion, will thank him for this admission. I only trust that the Doctor will, consistently, force no man to believe any thing that does violence to his reason, but allow all men the widest, unrestrained liberty of thought in the field of religion as well as in the domain of science; and above all, that he will not hereafter indulge so liberally in the epithets, "skeptic, infidel, Deist, etc.," when referring to those rational Christians as well as Israelites who do not, because they cannot in justice to their intellect, give assent to some of the antiquated doctrines held by their so-called "orthodox" brethren. If the Doctor claims that, according to my definition of the word, there is no more mystery in his creed than in mine, I bid him welcome to the gratifying conclusion. It was not, nor is it now, my object to dispute that in the columns of the APPEAL. I let the enlightened community of both Jews and Christians judge of that for themselves, after comparing the "creed of Israel" as published in my last article, with the creed which Dr. Ford is presumed to advocate. Were I disposed to begin, or carry on, a strictly religious controversy, it would be a matter of comparative ease to convince the reader of the very reverse of Dr. F's assertion. But I have too much regard for a sincerely religious community, to drag into the public forum, and expose in all their weakness, views and sentiments which they hold sacred and inviolate.

Dr. F., alluding to my remark, says that is "*Deism*, not *Judaism*; such principles existed before Abraham, before Noah." Now, a Deist, as everybody knows, is one who denies *Revelation*. In my creed, as published in the APPEAL, it says explicitly, "God revealed His holy will through Moses and the Prophets." Is this Deism? Did this principle exist "Before Abraham?" According to the Talmud and Maimonides, man who rejects idolatry and only believes in the *unity of God*, is an "Israelite," a votary of Judaism. Dr. F., however, would exclude such a man from the pale of Judaism; he would outdo even the ancient Rabbis in rigid orthodoxy.

Dr. F. takes great pains to show that the miracles (which are "mysteries" in *his* sense of the word) were actual facts and not *against reason*,—as if I ever denied this! I admit all this. I only deny that they are *supernatural*—that is, contrary to the laws of nature and, therefore, contrary to reason. However wonderful they appear, they are capable more or less, of a scientific explanation. They are, therefore, no *mysteries* (in my sense of the term.) The Doctor here unconsciously agrees with me, since he himself admits that they are not against reason. He has only forgotten, it seems, that in his *first* article he stated the contrary, when he asked the question: "In demanding our assent to them (the *miracles*) as facts, does not Judaism wish to *do violence to our reason?*" However, I am glad to learn that he has so quickly come to a different conclusion. It is never too late to amend.

Dr. Ford, with becoming modesty, does not profess to be "as familiar as the Rabbi with Hebrew." Yet he attempts to instruct the "Rabbi" in the knowledge of that sacred tongue. Let us see with what success. Masters often learn from their pupils. [I do not apply this to myself because I am not vain enough to consider myself *master* of the Hebrew, but simply because *Rabbi* literally means "master."] In the first place he tells me that "mystery" is derived from the *Hebrew*, and refers to Dan. 2: 22, as evidence. Now, any one who is able to consult the *original*, will find that the word and the whole passage referred to is *Chaldaic*, and not *Hebrew*. Again, *ya-aminn* he translates "shall *be caused* to believe (*passive* voice) Now, the very tyro in Hebrew grammar will tell the Doctor that *ya-aminn* is of the conjugation called *Hiphil*, and must therefore be in the *active*, not *passive* voice. Again, Gen. 15: 6, he translates "Abraham believed God," and expressly adds that it must not be translated "believed *in* God." Had he consulted the original Hebrew, he would have found that the verb *heamin* ("believed") is here followed by *beth*, which literally means *in*. Hence, according to the very authorities which Dr. F. himself cites, the translation should be: "Abraham *trusted* in God." Again, in reply to my remark that *aman*, in the hiphil conjugation, means "trust or confide," he says: "*Another* word in *Hebrew—batach*—means trust." But if the Doctor will only take the trouble to consult a *Hebrew* Concordance, he will find that *batach* and *h'amin*, though derived from different roots, are *synonyms*, both expressing the idea of trust or confidence. I am sorry to see that the Doctor has so soon forgotten what he himself afterwards admits having but *recently* learned from a new Hebrew lexicon, viz: that "*aman* followed by *beth*, is generally translated *to trust*." Again, referring to Habakuk 2: 4, he says that Rabbi Kimchi, in his commentary renders it as the English version has it, "the just shall live by his faith." I am confident that the Doctor did not consult said commentary in the original, but here quoted at second-hand. Rabbi Kimchi is far, very far, from giving that passage the interpretation it has received through the New Testament. His interpretation reads as follows: "*The just* refers to those Israelites who were exiled with Zedekiah to Babylon, and while in captivity did not worship the gods of the Heathen, but remained *faithful* to the *only one God*."

These few instances will suffice to show with what success the "Doctor" has given the "Rabbi" lessons in Hebrew. If space permitted, I would endeavor to give a few lessons in return. But this would be superfluous. I would only add, in this connection, that were I and my co religionists to interpret our Hebrew Scriptures as Dr. Ford understands them, we would have to abandon Judaism and embrace *his* faith. For I have no doubt that from the very first chapter of the Bible he would prove (to his satisfaction) that the fundamental doctrine peculiar to orthodox Christianity—the *Trinity*—is taught in the "Creed of Israel." He has certainly astonished the "Israelites of Memphis," whose special attention he solicits, by the very gratuitous affirmation, at the close of his article, that "the great body of Israel agree" with him that "*Christ* is the only hope of a ruined world!"

REV. DR. WISE—HIS ESSENCE OF JUDAISM.

Before closing, allow me, Mr. Editor, to refer to a statement of Dr. Ford, which, though it does not materially affect the subject under consideration, deserves special attention, as it is calculated to prejudice the community here against a man whose views on religion seem to be wholly misunderstood, and against a large class of society whose avowed leader and champion he is—I mean the Rev. Dr. Wise, of Cincinnati. I had occasion, in my last, to refer to a little book of his—the "Essence of Judaism"—not for the purpose of *proving* any article in our creed, but simply, as I expressly stated, for an explanation and illustration of the same. To this Dr. F. takes exception, saying that Dr. Wise cannot be considered "an exponent of Israel's creed," he being a sort of Jewish "Voltaire," whose "infidelity" is taught, only in a different dress, in the very book I referrd to. Now, I think Dr. F. must know very little of Dr. W.'s character, writings and practice, or he would not have indulged in such language. Voltaire was a *scoffer* of all revealed religion, as well as an *infidel*. Dr. Wise is an ardent defender of Religion, both in the pulpit and the press. He has been for the last fifteen years the Spiritual Guide of the most prominent and influential Congregation in the "great West," and the Editor of two Jewish periodicals—the *Israelite* and *Deborah*—whose circulation is greater than that of all the other Jewish papers in this country combined, which are read by hundreds and thousands of the Jewish persuasion in every State and territory of this land. Such is his popularity, that he has been invited to dedicate to the service of God more Synagogues than all the other Jewish ministers put together—not only in the West, but in the East and South. Even strictly "orthodox" congregations are eager to have his services, as was illustrated in this very city ten years ago. Strange that they did not know they were asking a "Voltaire," to scoff at their religion and teach them infidelity! As for his "Essence of Judaism," I and many other ministers have been using it as a text-book to instruct the Jewish youth ever since its publication (1851), but none of us have as yet been able to discover what Dr. F. found therein—"the infidelity of Voltaire and Hume re-robed in the vestments of Pantheism!"—I verily believe that Dr. F. never *read* the book, else he would not be guilty of such downright condemnation. He appears to have got his information on the subject which Dr. Wise and his work from a very *distorted* representation (perhaps, *carricature*,) of the same. If to divest the Creed of Israel of all the errors and superstitions that gathered around it in the long march through ages of bigotry and fanaticism; if to restore it to its original purity and simplicity as based upon a rational interpretation of Scripture; unencumbered by tradition and prejudice—if to do so is to be a Voltaire, an apostle of infidelity, then is Dr. Wise, then am I myself, then are thousands of my brethren in this and other countries, the most infidels and sufferers like Voltaire! If for a sincere, conscientious confession of our convictions we are to be branded as skeptics and Deists, then are we *proud* of the appellation!

Finally, one word with reference to the fear expressed at the outset by Dr. F. lest the foundation of all revealed religion be undermined, if we "ignore or deny a principle underlying both Judaism and Christianity." He does not expressly state what that principle is; but from the fact that in the latter part of his article to a discussion on the miracles, I presume he refers to the principle prevalent in the Church, that the working of miracles by the founders of Christianity was an all-sufficient attestation of the truth of the peculiar dogmas of the Church. But this principle does not affect the Jewish creed. The Israelite does not, and indeed need not, appeal to miracles to attest the truth of his creed. The doctrines of Judaism are by no means so weak as to need the aid of external, artificial props to uphold them. They can stand erect by virtue of their internal strength, their intrinsic rationalness. Whatever cannot stand the test of reason will and must fall, no matter whether it be religiously believed by Jew or Gentile. No amount of miracles, even if they were *supernatural* and continually repeated, can guarantee the perpetuation of what is rationally false. If infidelity and religious indifference are rapidly spreading; if the Episcopal minister of the Episcopal Church recently said: "Protestantism is a signal failure, abandoned by large masses of thinking and good men"—it is to be attributed, not to rational progress and reform, but to inert orthodoxy and stability. Let ministers of whatever creed, stop wrangling about differences in matters of faith, and unite in inculcating the grand object of religion—the moral precept of the *first* Prophet: "Love thy neighbor as thyself," and so realize the beautiful admonition of the *last* Prophet: "Have we not all one Father? Hath not one God created us? Why, then, should we deal treacherously one against the other?" SIMON TUSKA.

Gents' good Calf Boots, $4 50; good Suits (coat, pants and Vest), $5; Hats at extra low prices. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., No. 231 Main Street. Positively last season in business.

READ the silk advertisement of B. Lowenstein & Bros. 2t

WANTED.—H. Wishart, dress-maker, 118 Union street, wishes to employ *four competent dress makers*. None others need apply. 3t

GROCERY dealers would do well to attend the large sale of groceries at auction on Wednesday morning ten o'clock, at the salesroom of A. E. Frankland, 197 Main street, Webster Block. In all cities the largest sales of merchandize of all classes are made at auction. Cargoes are frequently sold this way, why cannot the same be done in Memphis? Our friend Frankland inaugurates the system here, see his advertisement, under the head of auction sales. Let all interested attend.

PEACE CAN BE RESTORED.—We have eighty pockets of the genuine old Government Java Coffee, at thirty-six cents. We will pay all charges if it is not the best. MARTIN WALT & Co., oc18 2t 272 Front street.

TWENTY thousand dollars worth of silks just received at B. Lowenstein & Bros. Ladies call and see them. 2t

TAX PAYERS NOTICE.—City, County and School Scrips to suit tax payers, for sale at Citizens Union Bank, corner of Main and Jefferson streets. oc11-1w

GREAT VARIETY of hem-stiched, lace and bordered handkerchiefs, at Rice & Engel's, 233 Main street.

Ladies' Shoes, $1; Children's Shoes, 50 cents; Ladies' good all Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25 cents. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., Clay Building. Our Stock Must be closed out.

AN endless variety of silks just received at B. Lowenstein & Bros. Ladies call and see them. 2t.

TRIBUTE TO JUDGE HUMPHREYS.

Speech of C. Kortrecht, Esq.

In the Circuit Court of Shelby county, Charles Kortrecht, Esq., who had been selected to present to the Court the resolutions of the Memphis Bar in relation to the death of Judge Humphreys, to be spread upon the minutes of the Court, presented the same; and on presenting the resolutions Mr. Kortrecht said:

May it please this honorable Court, I come before your Honor this morning at the request of the Bench and Bar of the city of Memphis and the county of Shelby. A few weeks since we heard with profound grief of the death of your Honor's fellow-townsman and friend, and your immediate predecessor on the bench you now occupy—the Hon. John Cowan Humphreys.

The members of the profession of the law in this city and country, feel deeply—in common with the bar and people of Fayette, and of this entire judicial district—the great loss they and the State have suffered by the death of Judge Humphreys. Regarding it as due alike to the living and the dead—to society and themselves, that they should give some expression of their esteem, affection and admiration for the great and good man who has now gone from us forever, they have briefly reduced to writing the concurrent testimony of us all to his eminent character and worth, and they have charged me with the duty of presenting what has been written, to your Honor, and of asking that it be enrolled on the records of this Court.

I therefore move, your Honor, in behalf of those I represent, to order that the preamble and resolutions they have placed in my hands, and which I here submit, be engrossed upon the minutes of this court.

(Mr. Kortrecht here presented the resolutions of the Bar of Memphis, which have been heretofore published.)

In performing this solemn mission, may it please the court, I shall not do justice to the convictions of those I represent, nor to my own emotions, if I fail to add to what has been written a somewhat fuller expression of our admiration and love for the eminent man who is now dead.

Is is now over twenty-one years since, as a law student, I entered the office and commenced receiving the legal instructions of Judge Humphreys. From that time to the day the sad news of his death came, I had but learned, from month to month, and from year to year, more and more to love, admire and honor him. At that time—before he was placed on the bench—while all who knew him or of him held him in high esteem, none but those whom he had admitted to his confidence, and who—having opportunities—had closely studied his character, knew how great and good a man he was. Modest and retiring to a fault—never thinking of himself, and always understanding his own powers—he was directly the opposite of that class of great men who force themselves forward, and often at a single bound, fully put upon the attention of the world. It was only as occasion developed his powers that Judge Humphreys proved himself the accurate lawyer, and profound jurist, that he was; and at all times it was his most intimate friends who fully appreciated his purity of life and character, and how clearly he personified the idea of "a conscience void of reproach, and a heart free from guile."

I well remember, as your Honor and others here do, the leading circumstances under which, nearly nineteen years ago, he was first elected to a place on the bench. His election then was by the Legislature, before, by the amendment of our State Constitution, the election of Judges was given to the people. His competitor for the judgeship in this judicial circuit, had filled the place for one or more terms, was a learned lawyer and estimable gentleman, and had many and ardent friends throughout the State. By the almost superhuman exertions of that patriot citizen and able lawyer, Hon. Wm. Trimble D. Searcy, who was many years ago gathered to his fathers, but who, at the time of the election, represented this district in the State Senate, aided and sustained by a few others, who had learned his real worth and attainments, Judge Humphreys was elected over his better known and personally very popular competitor. Well do I recollect the misgivings and doubts of some very excellent lawyers of Memphis at the change, and their very natural prejudices were for short duration. When Judge Humphreys had come down to Shelby county, and held Court two or three terms, and all had witnessed his perfect impartiality and fairness, learned his ready familiarity with every rule of practice and evidence; the ease, quiet and affability with which he governed his Court; the simplicity and terseness, the purity of diction, and precision of learning which distinguished his instructions to juries, and, in fact, all that fell from his lips or was shaped by his pen; all of misgiving or doubt were changed to admiration for the Judge; all of prejudice to love and affection for the man. Those who had been most disappointed and dissatisfied by his election, were soon among his admirers and warmest friends.

Among the many attractions in the character of Judge Humphreys, his perfect impartiality was always prominent. No partiality, no sympathies, alike of the feelings of all, no practitioner before him ever complained that he did not receive a fair and patient hearing and consideration of his case. No young man, making his first speech or appearance at the bar, ever had his feelings wounded, or received from him—unless there was reason for it—a discouraging word, look or gesture. Often having cause to call advocates before him back to the real point or question at issue, and never hesitating to do so when satisfied the occasion demanded it, it was always done with such gentleness of manner—such amiability of temper, and such evident accuracy of judgment; and, with all beaming from eye and features, such sincerity and purity of motive, that it never wounded feelings, and was generally a source of real pleasure and satisfaction to be so corrected.

The attorneys who practiced before Judge Humphreys will recollect the general tone and spirit of their remarks to each other, about his rulings and decisions in their cases, when the contest in the courtroom was over. These remarks of lawyers among themselves, about their suits just tried and decided, probably best indicate the real estimate the bar has formed of the occupant of the bench.

As a rule, may it please your Honor, when lawyers lose cases they are disposed, too often, to complain of the Judge and of his decision of the law questions involved. But this rule did not hold good among the practitioners before Judge Humphreys.

For the twelve years he served us as Judge in Shelby county, I believe I attended every term of his Court here, and I have no recollection of ever hearing a practitioner before him complain—in the usual spirit of such complaints—of his decisions. All recognized it as a real pleasure to practice before Judge Humphreys, and the losing advocate, if not always convinced he had rightly lost his case, was at least always satisfied it had received a patient and impartial consideration, and had been decided upon the strictest convictions of legal duty.

No minister of the law ever held the scales of justice more evenly balanced, or was further removed from even the suspicion that he was a respecter of persons. At times I have sat in his Court, admiring the forgetfulness of all consideration of men or of himself; and the anxious interest with which, amid the conflict of testimony, and the arguments of counsel, he weighed the proof, and analyzed the legal propositions submitted—lost to all thought of whom it would harm or benefit—and the inquiry has occurred to me, can he be like other men? Does he have the affections and passions, the sympathies and dislikes that sway and control mankind at large? Is it true he is the kindly gentleman, the earnest friend, the sincere Christian he always appears in private life? Can he be all this, and yet in the discharge of his judicial duties be so absorbed in the pursuit of truth and principle, as to have no thought of consequences to him whose money or property, or perhaps whose liberty or life depends upon the issue? But a moment's reflection gives a complete solution to the apparent enigma in his character. And in that solution he rises high above all ordinary men, all common minds. He has all the affections and sympathies of other men, all the gentleness and love of a

SUNDAY APPEAL.

A SPANISH ANECDOTE.

[The following beautiful lines on Wilkie's conversation with a Geronomite friar in some Spanish Convent on the picture of the Last Supper, are from Moxon's selections from Lord Houghton's poems:]

It was a holy usage to record,
Upon each Refectory's side or end,
This last mysterious supper of our Lord,
That meanest appetites might upward tend.

Within the Convent-Palace of old Spain,
Rich with the gifts and monuments of kings,
Hung such a picture, said by some to reign
The sovereign glory of these wondrous things.

A painter of far fame, in deep delight,
Dwelt on each beauty he so well discerned,
While, in low tones, a gray Geronomite
This answer to his ecstacy returned:

"Stranger! I have received my daily meal
In this good company now three-score years,
And thou, whoe'er thou art, canst hardly feel
How time's these lifeless images endears.

"Lifeless?—ah, no! both Faith and Art have given
That passing hour a life of endless rest,
And every soul who loves the food of Heaven
May to that table come a welcome guest.

"Lifeless?—ah, no, while in mine heart are stored
Sad memories of my brethren dead and gone,
Familiar places vacant round our board,
And still that silent supper lasting on.

"While I review my youth—what I was then—
What I am now, and ye, beloved ones all!
It seems as these were the living men,
And we the colored shadows on the wall!"

ACTORS.

What they are Worth Pecuniarily.

From the Philadelphia City Item.]

A paragraph has been going the rounds of the newspapers, which professes to give the incomes of actors, the amounts which they are respectively worth, and the proportions of the gross proceeds which they nightly share with the managers of theaters during engagements. The statements are, many of them, incorrect. In order to put the public in possession of certain information in regard to the matter, we give the following, which we have obtained from a thoroughly reliable source:

Edwin Forrest is worth about $750,000. He gets all he can, and saves all he gets—that is to say, all the law allows.

Barney Williams is worth at least $500,000, spends a great deal in books, pictures, dinners, parties, etc. He has only one child, a little girl of four years, on whom he settled $100,000 the day she was born. On her fifteenth birthday she will be worth $200,000 by compounding the interest. Already the little darling has received several offers of marriage.

Mrs. Bowers has saved nothing. All her earnings have gone to educate her five children, of whom she is very fond. With good management, she could earn $50,000 a year. She is handsome and talented. In a week or two she will go to California—thus incurring sea-sickness, loss of time, trouble, vexation, etc., all for the sake of her children.

Mrs. Louisa Drew is worth, clear of of the world, more than $50,000. She is liberal, yet prudent, and is now laying up every year over $15,000. Her profits thus far this season are over $20,000—"Surf," "Light at Last," and "Gas Light" (all American plays), having been great successes. Mrs. Drew is very charitable. Every year she gives away about $5000.

The Florences have accumulated $30,000.

Jefferson is worth $100,000.

J. S. Clarke has amassed over $100,000.

Lester Wallack is rich. His place at Long Branch is valuable, and his theater yields him, clear of expenses, at least $25,000 a year. He wears purple and fine linen, and fares sumptuously every day.

Zoe talks of buying a plantation in Cuba.

Edwin Adams is comfortable—with his earnings, getting a good living. He has had a hard road to travel this season. With new pieces he might do better; but some actors think they, not their pieces, are the attraction. Give Adams two or three new pieces and he could clear $10,000 a year. He is a nice fellow.

Lucile Western has received a great deal of money, but she has not saved a dollar. She wants new pieces, but for certain reasons they are not forthcoming. Her last engagement in this city shew that her *repertoire* is worn threadbare.

John E. Owens is very economical, and has saved about $25,000—perhaps $30,000.

Murdoch, we are sorry to say, is comparatively poor. His speculations a few years since hurt him. We suppose $10,000 would cover all his wordly possessions, and the worst of it is, his health is bad—so bad that he acts and reads with difficulty.

Brougham is comfortable for the third time, and he will remain comfortable until he again essays management. He is worth at least $25,000.

Edwin Booth is worth over $100,000. All his earnings for a year past have gone to help build his theater in New York city.

Miss Lizzie Price, of the Arch, has saved about $5000.

Ben De Bar was well off five years ago, but he cannot boast $50,000 to-day.

Miss Maggie Mitchell has accumulated about $20,000. She has a large family to care for, and is very dutiful.

William Wheatly went from Philadelphia a few years ago with a heavy heart, thinking his case a hard one, but he has grown rich at Niblo's, and is now worth at least $300,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Conway are making money in Brooklyn, N. Y. They are worth $20,000.

Frank E. Aiken, of the Museum, Chicago, is rated at $50,000. They are going to build a splendid theater for him. He is a man of brains, enterprise and integrity. He has won the respect and confidence of the first men in Chicago.

Lotta has just come into notice. In a year or two, if her popularity continues, she will be rich.

Mrs. Lander is worth $10,000. She, too, wants new plays. "Elizabeth" is sick; and her other plays, such as "Love," "Margaret Elmore," the "Hunchback," etc., are played out.

Miss Charlotte Thompson is worth about $3000. For want of new plays she no longer attracts. Her last engagement at the Walnut was dire.

Barnum is a millionaire. His museum yields him $50,000 a year. He is about to build a new place.

Wm. Warren, of the Museum, Boston, is easy in his shoes, with $25,000 to spare. He is one of the most delightful actors and accomplished gentlemen in the country.

Mrs. Thayer has laid up a few thousands, but the public, we trust, will insist upon giving her a fine benefit one of these days. She is a wonderful actress and a general favorite. We know of no one who pays more attention to artistic detail, and is so uniformly successful. For breadth of effect she is unapproachable. When on the scene she fills the eye of the house.

Julia Dean [since dead] will make money when she obtains one or two new and good pieces. She has plenty of talent, but the public want novelty.

W. A. Chapman has saved $25,000 He owns a fine farm at Haddenfield, New Jersey, and is strong in governments.

E. L. Davenport, a classical actor and a very fine fellow, has laid by only about $10,000.

J. B. Roberts owns two brick houses valued at $20,000. He is a prudent, thoughtful, liberal gentleman.

J. D. Murphy, Treasurer of the Arch, has saved over $25,000, and if he lives he will be worth $50,000 in the course of five years. He is a bright, sensible, honorable business man, and highly esteemed by all who know him.

Miss Caroline Richings is wealthy—worth at least $100,000. We hope she will live to accumulate a million.

Mr. Peter Richings owns a fine country seat, and has over $50,000 in governments. With his full white beard he is the handsomest "old man" in Philadelphia city or county. He is a regular teacher in a Sabbath school, and stands high in the church.

Miss Germon, at the Walnut, has fine prospects ahead. In five years, with two or three new pieces, she will achieve fame and fortune. She possesses talent.

Owen Faucett has invested over $3000 in governments. A good beginning for this brilliant young fellow.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walcot, Jr., buy government bonds regularly every month or two at Jay Cooke's. Apropos—Mrs. Walcot is the daughter of our old friend Mr. John Nickinson. The Walcots are brilliants, of whom the profession may well be proud. As Mr. and Mrs. Millstone they captured the town last January. Nothing could be finer or more spirited and pleasing than their interpretation of these roles.

Miss Josie Orton is wisely laying by for that "rainy day" which may assail the richest of us. A superior actress, and a charming woman, we are glad to know that she has $6000 in governments.

Laura Keene is rich.

Robert Craig is laying up largely for old age. His receipts from burlesques and poetry, prose, etc., for the magazines are over $2500 a year. He is a prosperous young gentleman, and a favorite actor.

Mr. Shewell, of the Boston Museum, is the owner of a fair estate.

The Worrell sisters possess over $2000 made within a few years.

Mr. Everly, of the Arch, inherited $50,000 from his father, and some thousands from his grandfather.

The wealth of Parisian actresses, who save, is incredible. Mlle. Augustina is worth $400,000; her mother is worth $200,000; Madeline Brohan is worth $150,000; Mlle. Leonide Leblanc is worth $500,000; Mlle. Celine Montaland is worth $300,000; Mlle. Duvergier is worth $400,000; Mlle. Page is worth $200,000; Mlle. Alice Ozy, $250,000; Madame Doche, $200,000. Their professional income did not provide those fortunes.

Of Guidance in Literature.

There is perhaps no one, to whom the intercourse with books has grown to be happy and habitual, who cannot recall the time when, needing other counsel than his own mind could give, he felt some guidance that was strength to him. One can recall, in after years, how it was that an interest was first awakened in some book—how sympathy with an author's mind was earliest stirred—how sentiments of admiration and of love had their first motion in our souls toward the souls of the great poets. We may perhaps remember, too, how the chastening influence of wise and genial criticism may have won our spirits away from some malignant fascination that fastened on the unripe intellect only to abuse it. But these kindly and healthful agencies exist not alone in the memory—gratefully retained as benefits received in the period of intectual immaturity and inexperience. Even the student of literature whose range of reading is most comprehensive—whose habit of reading is most confirmed—whose culture is most complete—will tell you that it is still in his daily experience to find his choice of books not an arbitrary and lawless choosing, but a process open to the influences of sound and congenial criticism; he will tell how, by such influences, the activity of his thoughts is quickened—how his judgment of books is often the joint product of his own reflections, and the contact of the wisdom and experience of others. To him who wanders at will through the vast spaces of literature, with the sorry guidance of good intentions and experience, most needful are the helping hand and the pointing finger; to him who has traveled long in that same domain, pursuing his way with purposes better defined, and who has gained a wider prospect and farther-reaching views—even by him, guidance, if not so needful, still may be welcomed from some fellow-traveler. We marvel often at finding how, under the light of wise criticism, new powers and new beauties are made visible to our minds in books the most familiar.—REED's *English Literature.*

What Breaks Down Young Men.

It is a commonly received notion that hard study is the unhealthy element of college life. But from tables of the mortality of Havard University, collected by Professor Pierce from the last triennial catalogue, it is clearly demonstrated that the excess of deaths for the first ten years after graduation is found in that portion of each class inferior in scholarship. Every one who has seen the curriculum knows that where Æschylus and political economy injures one, late hours and rum punches use up a dozen; and that the two little fingers are heavier than the loins of Euclid. Dissipation is a swift and sure destroyer, and every young man who follows it is, as the early flower, exposed to untimely frost. Those who have been inveigled in the path of vice are named "Legion," for they are many—enough to convince every novitiate that he has no security that he shall escape a similar fate. A few hours of sleep each night, high living, and plenty of "smashes," make war upon every function of the human body. The brains, the heart, the lungs, the liver, the spine, tha limbs, the bones, the flesh, every part and faculty, are over-tasked, worn and weakened, by the terrific energy of passion loosed from restraint, until, like a dilapidated mansion, the "earthly house of this tabernacle" falls into ruinous decay. Fast young man, right about!

THE average depth of the ocean is only about three miles. The deepest place in the Atlantic is between the Grand Banks and the Bermudas, where bottom has not been found.

THE shipments of tea from China and Japan to Great Britain during the year ending April 30, 1868, were 117,323,000 pounds.

DURING the last 839 years, there have been 130 famines in Russia, ten being general over the whole country.

SUMMER LEAF.

Kiss me, kiss me, kingly sun,
Till I glow with crimson light,
Till along my veins shall run
Liquid luster glistening bright.

Let thy touch so piercing sweet
Hold me close and thrill me through,
Till I faint with languid heat,
Till for rest from thee I sue;
Hear me not, O king of light!
Let me die within thy sight.

AUTUMN LEAF.

I wonder what has vanished from the world,
It was so bright a little while ago,
And now we leaves upon the branches curled
Hang wearily, just swaying to and fro.

The sun shines on, the cruel, biting sun,
He will not vail one smile to ease our pain;
What matter that, so his great course is run?
The subjects suffer, but the king must reign.
We are too weary even to complain.

FALLEN.

The desperate clutch at the last weak hold
Grow looser, and looser, and looser;
The dizzying leap into depths untold
Come closer, and closer, and closer.

Quivering, shivering,
Drawn from below,
Where shall we vanish to?
How shall we go?

Leaving the upper air,
Heavinless every where,
Fallen on dull despair,
Here we lie low.

A Pampero Squall—Great Loss of Life and Property.

The storm that burst over Buenos Ayres on Thursday night, August 13th, was one of the most violent and attended with the greatest loss of life known for some years. The day had been unusually sultry; and about sunset a thick cloud westward portended the coming pampero. At 10 p. m., the thunder and lightning began, and soon came the rushing wind and torrents of rain, which lasted altogether about forty minutes. As soon as the storm lulled, those who ventured out of doors found the streets converted into rivers, with a current of water several feet. At the same time the lightning was exceedingly grand. The city was at every flash lighted up as clear as in daylight; and the display of electricity continued till after midnight. Happily the vessels in port had had timely notice of the coming storm, but the smaller craft of the Italian lightermen were overwhelmed by the catastrophe. These boats, by reason of the low tide, were all aground in the Boca channel, and the hurricane suddenly capsized nine and sunk two others, causing the loss of over thirty lives, all Italians. The Austrian lighter Librea, and two belonging to Sor. Serrano, were among those lost; one poor master, with his wife and sister, perished. An Italian polacca is supposed lost, but not known for certain; a brig near the guard-sLip, nationality not known, was capsized. The mail steamer Arno got along all right, and hopes were entertained that the steamer City of Brussels, with £250,000 on board, had escaped harm, as she is about due. As far as could be learned the railways were quite uninjured, but the amount of damage to private property in the city and suburbs was very great. The force of the whirlwind is generally considered to have been equal to that of the great St. Joseph storm of March, 1866.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW MEMPHIS THEATER

Lessee.....MRS. W. C. THOMPSON
Manager and Treasurer.....C. D. STEINKUHL
Stage Manager.....ROBERT MCWADE

THE management takes great pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Memphis that the above place of amusement will open for the season on MONDAY, October 19, 1868, with a full and FIRST-CLASS DRAMATIC COMPANY, selected from the best theaters in America, including the acknowledged artists, THEODORE HAMILTON, Leading Man; M. LANAGAN, Old Man (as Memphis favorite); Mrs. T. S. CLINE, Singing Soubrette; Mrs. M. LANAGAN, Leading Lady (a Memphis favorite); and the favorite Comedian, HOBART MCWADE. All the others are equally meritorious. The first Star of the season will be the accomplished Actress, Miss CHARLOTTE THOMPSON.

☞ Doors open at 7 o'clock; curtain will rise at quarter to 8 precisely.

SCALE OF PRICES—Dress Circle and Parquette, 51; Orchestra Chairs, $1 50; Family Circle, 50 cents; Colored Boxes, 50 cents; Colored Gallery, 25 cents.

Box book open from 10 o'clock a.m. to 5 p.m. Orchestra under the direction of GEORGE HANDWERKER.

oct16 4t

LIONS TIGERS & LEOPARDS

Loose in the Streets of Memphis!

A Scene of Thrilling Novelty

A specialty not even attempted by any other Equestrian and Zoological organization in christendom! A distinguishing feature in the grand and extensive public procession of

Col. C. T. Ames'

NEW ORLEANS

MENAGERIE, CIRCUS,

AVIARY AND MUSEUM,

Announcing the advent, and exhibiting the almost illimitable resources of this world-famed combination, will be displayed in the public streets of Memphis,

Monday Morning, Oct. 19, 1868,

After which, at 2 and 7 o'clock p.m., for the short period of

FOUR DAYS ONLY,

The extensive and proficient school of Equestrians, Gymnasts, Acrobats, Vaulitgeurs, Athletes, Herculeans, Clowns, Comedians and Musicians.

A Multitude of Wild Beasts,

Among which is the seldom witnessed and interesting specimens,

A BABY ELEPHANT AND INFANT LIONS.

Flocks of rare Birds and Fowls, herds of performing Horses, tribes of acting Monkeys trained Ponies, comic Mules, etc., etc., will be presented in a grand ensemble of entertainments of the most unexceptionable, novel, daring and interesting character.

☞ Will exhibit on ADAMS STREET, OPPOSITE HOTEL. DOC CHAMBERS,
oct14 Business Manager.

Mississippi and Tennessee R. R.—Stockholders' Meeting.

THE Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad Company will be held in the city of Memphis,

On Wednesday, November 11, 1868,

At which time Directors will be chosen for the ensuing year. Stockholders will be passed free over the road by exhibiting Certificates of Stock to conductors. J. H. LAMB,
oct11 Secretary and Treasurer.

THROUGH COTTON ROUTE.

Shortest, Quickest, Best---Via Memphis and Charleston Railroad and its Connections.

RATE ON COTTON PER 100 LBS.

From Memphis to	Via Norfolk. Comp.	Via Norfolk. Uncomp.	Via Charleston. Comp.	Via Charleston. Uncomp.
New York	$1 90	$1 95	$1 30	$1 80
Boston	1 38	1 75	—	—
Providence	1 38	1 75	—	—
Philadelphia	1 22	1 55	1 22	1 55
Baltimore	1 14	1 45	1 14	1 45
Petersburg and Richmond	92	1 17	—	—
Norfolk	1 00	1 22	—	—
Charleston	—	—	85	1 25

This line gives Shippers advantage of TWO ROUTES.

For through Bills Lading or information apply to F. H. TALLY, General Agent, 378 Main street, or A. J. LOWE, Agent at depot. Claims for LOSS OR DAMAGE PROMPTLY ADJUSTED.

W. J. ROSS, General Superintendent,
Memphis and Charleston R. R.
JOS. C. LOPEZ, General Freight Agent,
Memphis and Charleston R. R. oct10

FINANCE AND TRADE.

FINANCE.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY APPEAL,
MEMPHIS, October 17, 1868.

We have at last reached the turning point in our city finances and to-day are able to chronicle the advance which we have on several occasions, through the columns of the APPEAL, declared must ensue. This appreciation in our city securities is due entirely to the firmness which has characterised the gentlemen having control of this department of our city government, and to them, as well as the few of our capitalists who have stood by them, is due all the credit. The result must be gratifying to our citizens. We are firmly convinced that our bonds will continue to improve daily until they ultimately become worth their face. A party who has been on the market for some time, and has thoroughly satisfied himself as to the value of the different securities offered in this market, to day purchased in one lot $10,000 of our Navy bonds at 60c. This is an advance of nearly 20 per cent. in two days alone. Other parties who have orders to fill were anxious to buy the "paving" or "plain" bonds during the day at 52@53c, but were unable to do so. As money becomes easier from the sale of cotton parties will seek investments, and we know of none better than Memphis bonds, which at present rates pay an annual interest of 12 per cent.

Exchange is abundant, far in excess of any demand. This is likely to be the case during the season and evidences a healthy state of monetary affairs. Our crop this year will not all be absorbed by Eastern creditors, but our people will come out with money in their pockets. Rates are uniform at ½c discount buying. The counter selling rates remain at par with an occasional concession to dealers. We will add that the offerings to-day were not as well distributed as usual. Some of our discount houses had very little presented, while others had all they wished to take.

City Scrip is somewhat excited. In two weeks more those who have not paid their taxes, will be requested to pay the penalty which accrues from such neglect, and to avoid that very many of our property holders are in the market. Brokers give as their buying rates 73@74, but we are satisfied that available sums would be taken at 75 and even 76. They sell at 75@80 as to amount.

Gold opened in New York to-day at 136½, and closed at 137. We quote at 135@136 buying.

County Warrants are also in demand. We quote at 60@63c buying; selling at 62@65c.

Police Scrip is firm. Buying at 80; selling at 85c.

We have no change to report in School Scrip. Buying at 80; selling at 85c.

The sale of Memphis and Charleston stock, alluded to more than once within a few days, amounted to 1000 shares. This amount was purchased by a broker from a Florence, Ala., party at 50c, and was resold at 51c. $4000 of Mississippi and Tennessee, 1st mortgage 7 per cent. bonds changed hands to-day at 60c.

COTTON.

The Liverpool market was steady at the opening to-day—Uplands 10½d, Orleans 11d, and closed firmer, but quotations unchanged. Sales 12,000 bales.

In New York at the opening the market was quiet with quotations nominally unchanged. It was firm at noon, and closed firm with a moderate demand—Low Middlings 25½c, Uplands 25½c. Estimated sales 2000 bales. Receipts for the week in that market, 3550 bales. Gross receipts to date, 17,700 bales. Receipts for the week at all United States ports, 52 520 bales.

Our market was rather firmer than yesterday and some sellers claimed that prices were better by ½c, while others thought there was no sensible change in quotations. Several large sales were made, but as is usual on Saturday, the market was comparatively quiet. Among the largest sales were 100 bales Low Middlings at 22c, 48 at 22½, 76 at 22c, and 162 at 22½c; 68 bales Middlings 23½c, and 50 at 23½c. We quote as follows:

Ordinary	21 @ —
Good Ordinary	21½@—
Low Middling	22 @22½
Middling	22½@23
Strict Middling	24 @24½
Good Middling	24 @25

COTTON STATEMENT.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
MEMPHIS, October 17, 1868.

Stock on hand Sept. 1, 1868		47
Received to-day	1,708	
Received previously	16,452	18,160
Exported to-day	1,891	18,607
Exported previously	10,436	12 427
Stock on hand to-day, 12 m		6,180
Week's receipts		9 924
Week's shipments		6,767

At the time when the entire movement of cotton was by the seaboard, the crop was estimated by the receipts at the delivery ports, as recorded by the commercial organs of the several cities. The consumption on plantations or in country towns for home manufacturing, mattresses etc., was not taken into account and the crop was set down at the amount of actual receipts. For practical purposes this was all that was then required. The object was to ascertain the amount of the supply for the Northern and the foreign trade. The actual growth was a matter of interest to none but those interested in agricultural statistics. But, with the increase in cotton manufactures at the South and the West, it became necessary to make a proper allowance for their consumption, which was determined partly by the records of river shipments and partly by conjecture. These have no recognized authorities to refer to upon the subject, and the estimates in relation to it were made without much pretension to exactness or accuracy. The difference between the apparent crop as determined by the receipts at the delivery ports, increased with the extension of railway transportation and the high prices of the staple, rendering the rate of freight a matter of inconsiderable moment. Hence assiduous efforts have been made to ascertain the amount forwarded by the interior routes to the West and the North for consumption, and proper allowance has been made for these in the annual crop statements. But the matter has not yet been fully investigated, and parties who made calculations of our last crop differ in important particulars.

In noticing this subject, the Boston *Post* suggests that the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers should assume the task of obtaining accurate information in relation to it, which if thoroughly accomplished, would involve a greater expenditure of labor and money than would be warranted by any private business, whether of journalist, merchant or broker. The suggestion is well worthy of consideration. The credit of the association being involved in the honesty of its reports, they would, no doubt, command the public confidence; and the wide and reliable connections it would readily form would give it ample sources of correct information. It would undoubtedly be attended with some expense—the employment of an intelligent statistician at its office, and reliable agents at the principal seaboard and interior markets in the cotton growing region. In a matter of such noblest it would hardly do to trust for information to voluntary correspondents, whose interests might be affected by their reports. Paid agents, whose first duty would be to their employers, and upon whose integrity full reliance could be placed, would, in most cases be the proper sources from which to derive local reports. By this means much valuable info, mation might be obtained in regard to the prospect of the growing crops, consumption, etc., which would enable the trade every where to conduct their operations with more steadiness and confidence. The relations of supply to demand once established, prices would rule accordingly, and seldom suffer the remarkable variations they have hitherto exhibited.

One of the chief evils under the present regulations of the trade is the uncertain information published by the press, and repeated in commercial circulars. This has been increased by many parties not discriminating between commercial bales, or the actual packages delivered at the seaboard, and statistical bales of an estimated weight. The former have been used as the proper basis for crop accounts, but computing the crop by the number of pounds returned to Government officials, and estimating a bale at 400 pounds, they have made the crops of former years much larger than in the records of commercial authorities. Hence, we have frequently seen the crops of 1859-60 noticed as 15 000 000 bales, when it was only 4,675,770. What is wanted in this matter is accurate information, statistics that can be relied upon, and an authority which the trade will recognize throughout its entire circle.

TRADE.

Business was not active to-day on Front or Main streets, but upon our retail thoroughfares there was quite a stir and ladies were out in numbers. Our provision market remains very quiet, owing to the short supply of almost everything in this line. Mess Pork is firm at $32, while clear sides are held at 18½c by the cask, and are sold at 19c in small lots. Lots to arrive are taken at 18½c. Corn is very scarce and firm. The receipts for the week have been lighter than ever known before and will no doubt continue to be so until the new crop comes in by wagon. Lots have already come in that way, but it is too green to keep well, and is only taken by feeders in small quantities. Flour is dull and very much unsettled. Lots received on consignment are closed out at the best figures obtainable and in quantities seldom exceeding a dray load. The trade in bagging continues fair, while rope is neglected. Our merchants report the average orders for rope as not exceeding one in ten received. The iron tie seems to have superceded rope, from its cheapness, as well as the superior qualities which are claimed for it in the case of fire.

The rates of taxation in the United States in the years 1867 and 1868 will be given in an interesting table, now in course of preparation by the Bureau of Statistics at Washington. The figures, supported by documentary proof and going into minute details, will appear in the tables when published. The rough estimates are as follows: In 1867, the federal tax paid by the people of the United States was $ 300,000,000; the State tax, $40,000,000; county, town, special, and other taxes, $54,000,000—making a total of $334,000,000, or about $4 32 for each individual. In 1868 the amount of federal tax was $500,000,000; State tax, $70,000,000, and the county, town, special, and other taxes, $76,000,000—making a total of $646,000,000, or $23 for each person in the United States.

Letters from Georgia report that in consequence of the destruction caused by the caterpillars and boll worms, the cotton crop of 1868 will not yield more than half the amount produced in 1867.

The Savannah *News* of Tuesday says of the disastrous effects of the late rains upon the rice crop: We learn that the recent heavy rains, and the floods in the rivers and creeks consequent thereon, have had a very disastrous effect upon the rice crops. A few weeks ago it was thought that the crop would be very heavy this season; but within the week just passed one-third of the crop raised along the Savannah, Ogeechee and Altamaha rivers has been destroyed, and the floods are not yet over. This will materially lessen the estimates which have been formed of the amount of rice which would be raised this year.

The amount of damage done has been carefully calculated. It is placed very low, perhaps, as the destruction is going on every day now. The floods have been greater this year than they have been known to be for many years, and the damage they have done thus far is very great. We hope that the rice planters will come off better than they anticipate, but things look gloomy at present.

STEAMBOATS.

FOR FRIAR'S POINT.

Regular Memphis and Friar's Point Packet—For Helena, Friar's Point and all Way Landings.

NATOMA.....James Lee master
This elegant passenger packet will leave
MONDAY, 19th inst., at 6 p.m.
VINSON & DONAHUE, Agents,
oct8 2t 264 Front street.

FOR ST. LOUIS.

Memphis and St. Louis Packet Company—U. S. Mail Line.

For Cairo and St. Louis.
Connecting at St. Louis with all the Railroads and Steamboat Lines for the East, West and North.

MARY E. FORSYTH.....Alex. Zeigler master
This new and splendid passenger steamer will leave as above on
THIS DAY, 18th inst., at 10 a.m.
oct8 1t FLEM. CALVERT, Sup't.

Memphis and St. Louis Packet Company—U. S. Mail Line.

For Cairo and St. Louis.
Connecting at St. Louis with all the Railroads and Steamboat Lines for the East, West and North.

BELLE MEMPHIS.....Crane master
This superb passenger steamer will leave as above
MONDAY, 19th inst., at 5 p.m.
oct8 2t FLEM. CALVERT, Sup't

FOR VICKSBURG.

Regular St. Louis, Memphis and Vicksburg Limited Staloe Mail Packet.
For Vicksburg and the Bends.

H. M. SHREVE.....Carter master
This splendid passenger packet will leave for the above
MONDAY, 19th inst., at 5 p.m.
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
oct8 2t 75½ Madison street.

FOR NEW ORLEANS.

Regular New Orleans Packet.

OLIVE BRANCH.....Jones master
This splendid passenger packet will leave as above on
THIS DAY, 18th inst., at 3 p.m.
RICHARD W. LIGHTBURNE, Agent,
oct8 1t 266 Front street.

Memphis and New Orleans Wednesday Packet

MISSISSIPPI.....Green, Master
This splendid passenger steamer will leave
WEDNESDAY, 21st inst., at 5 p.m.
LEVY & SHARPE, Agents,
oct8 4t No. 260 Front Row.

Memphis and New Orleans Wednesday Packet

MISSISSIPPI.....N. S. Green, Master
This elegant passenger steamer will leave
WEDNESDAY, 21st inst., at 5 p.m.
MART WALT & CO.,
Agents, 274 Front street.

Memphis and New Orleans Wednesday Packet

MISSISSIPPI.....Green master
This elegant passenger steamer will leave as above on,
WADNESDAY, 21st inst, at 5 p.m.
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
oct8 4t No. 75½ Madison street.

Regular New Orleans Packet.

P. W. STRADER.....Stein master
This elegant passenger steamer will leave
SUNDAY, 18th inst. at 12 m.
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent.
oct17 2t Star Wharfboat, foot Jefferson st.

FOR WHITE RIVER.

Memphis and White River U. S. Mail Packet Company.

LIBERTY NO. 2.....James Rice master
This excellent steamer leaves Memphis as above,
TUESDAY, 20th inst. at 5 p.m.
For freight or passage apply to
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
oct8 3t Star Wharfboat, foot Jefferson st.

Memphis and White River U. S. Mail Packet Company.

LIBERTY No. 2.....James Rice master
This excellent steamer leaves Memphis as above,
TUESDAY, 20th inst., at 5 p.m.
For freight or passage apply to
LEVY & SHARPE, Agents,
No. 260 Front Row.
J. A. Sayers, Passenger Agent, oct8 3t

Merchants' and Planters' Line.

Regular Memphis and White River Independent Packet.—For Helena, Friar's Point, DeVall's Bluff, Little Rock, Augusta and Jacksonport.

DES ARC.....John D. Elliott master
This fine passenger packet leaves for the above on
MONDAY, 19th inst., at 5 p.m.
ELLIOTT & MILLER, Agents,
No. 5 Jefferson street.
Dave Hukill, Passenger Agent. oct7 3t

FOR MOUND CITY.

STEAMER PEOSTA LEAVES every day for Mound City at 7½ a.m., 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 5 p.m. Leaves Mound City every day at 6½ a.m., 9 a.m., 1 p.m. and 4 p.m. Landing at foot of Washington street.
MARK B. CHEEK, Master.
dly1

RIVER MATTERS.

WEATHER AND RIVERS.

MEMPHIS, October 18.—It turned cooler on Friday night, and was quite cold again last night, although the middle of the day was warm. We still have to record a falling river. The Arkansas is falling, with four feet to the mouth from Little Rock. White river is falling, with twelve feet to Augusta. Hence to Cairo there is a good stage, but five feet is all that can be found in the channel from that point to St. Louis. The Ohio is receding, and Portland bar is again becoming troublesome.

Arrivals.

Steamer Julia, St. Louis.
" S. H. Long, Cairo.
" Agnes, St. Louis.

Departures.

Steamer Mayflower, White river.
" Julia, Vicksburg.

In Port.

Steamers S. H. Long and Agnes.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Yesterday was a dull day on the landing—only one local packet in port.

The Agnes came in last night from St. Louis. Capt. Streeper has one of the best boats of her class afloat, and will, no doubt, make her a popular one. He is a careful and competent officer and well known in Arkansas as well as Memphis.

Capt. Donaldson, of the Great Republic, is at his home in Pittsburg.

The snagboat S. H. Long came in yesterday from Cairo. She will commence pulling snags between this point and the mouth of the Arkansas.

The St. Mary's has concluded not to run the White river trade. She loads at Louisville for New Orleans.

The Silver Moon will be in port to leave on Wednesday for Cincinnati.

The splendid steamer Olive Branch, with Capt. Ike Jones on the roof, will pass down for Vicksburg and New Orleans to-day. Owen Cates is her secretary. A report that she was aground at some point above proves untrue.

The great steamer Mary Forsyth, with the popular Capt. Alex. Ziegler in command, will be in port to leave for St. Louis at 10 a. m. this morning. She was delayed in consequence of a large way freight. White and Briggs are her efficient clerks.

The Belle Memphis, Captain Crane, leaves as usual on Monday for Cairo and St. Louis.

The United States mail packet Liberty, Capt. Rice, will back out on Tuesday for all points along White river, connecting with the Little Rock train at Devall's Bluff.

The H. M. Shreve, Capt. Carter, will pass down to-morrow for Vicksburg and the bends. Capt. Nat. Green's Mississippi will take her place in the Memphis and New Orleans trade on Wednesday next. She should get a rousing trip. She will be in port to-morrow.

The Mollie Hambleton, Capt. Paine, will be in port to-day, and leaves on Tuesday for the St. Francis river.

The Des Arc, with Capt. John Elliott at the helm, will be remembered, leaves to-morrow for White river, making all way landings. Joe Elliott and Matt Glass do her office business.

The Ozark, Capt Nowland, leaves on Monday for Pine Bluff and Little Rock. She makes all intermediate landings, and goes through on time.

By a dispatch to Capt. Dick Lightburne, we learn that the purchase of an interest in the Virginia, by Capt. Holcroft and Charley Shultz, has been consummated.

The Agnes, Capt. Streeper, will be in port to leave for St. Francis river on Monday, at 5 p.m. She will either run from this port to that river, or thence to New Orleans.

Over 1300 steam voyages are made yearly between Europe and America.

The Viceroy of Egypt has a steam yacht that cost $1,400,000 in gold, and the engines are 2400 horse power. About two months ago a race was run between her and Prince Napoleon's steam yacht, the Jerome Napoleon, of only 750 horse power, from Palma to Constantinople, at which the latter was victorious.

The favorite packet Natoma leaves on Monday for Friar's Point and all points to that place. She is well officered; Capt. Jim Lee is master, Fields, Whitehead and Lee are clerks.

The Richmond has laid up at Louisville.

St. Louis has three steamers in the Tennessee river trade.

The Belle Lee has also laid up at Louisville. The Courier says of her:

"The Belle Lee arrived from New Orleans yesterday morning, but in attempting to cross Portland bar missed the bar and got badly aground, and was still there at last accounts. Owing to the extreme low water she will not attempt to load for New Orleans for the present. Part of her freight was taken off yesterday, and she is doubtless afloat by this time."

In the United States Court at St. Louis, on Wednesday, a decision was rendered in the case of Copelin vs the Phœnix Insurance Company, of New York, the verdict being for the plaintiff, in the sum of $10,000. The amount was claimed on the destruction of the Benton in the Missouri river.

The local Inspectors of Louisville, in their report concerning the disaster to the J. P. Webb on the falls on September 17th, sustain the charge of drunkenness preferred against the falls pilot, Capt. Wm. Varble, who was at the wheel at the time, and suspended his license for ninety days from October 13. He should be hung.

STEAMBOATS.

FOR ARKANSAS RIVER.

Memphis and Arkansas River Packet Company—United States Mail—For Helena, Napoleon, Pine Bluff, Dardanelle, Van Buren, Fort Smith, Fort Gibson, and all landings on the Arkansas river.

OZARK.....W. B. Nowland Master
This fine passenger packet will leave as above, on
MONDAY, 19th inst., at 5 p.m.
For freight or passage apply to
T. A. KENDIG, Agent.
3 4 Front st., Mosby Block.
oct6 4t

FOR CINCINNATI.

Memphis and Cincinnati Packet Company—For Cairo, Louisville and Cincinnati.

SILVER MOON.....Merrifess master
This excellent passenger steamer will leave as above
WEDNESDAY, 21st inst., at 5 p.m.
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
oct8 4t No. 75½ Madison street.

FOR ST. FRANCIS RIVER.

Regular St. Francis River Packet—For Helena, Madison, Marianna, Wittsburg and all Way Landings.

AGNES.....J. E. Streeper master
This splendid passenger packet will leave as above
MONDAY, 19th inst., at 5 p.m.
For freight or passage apply to
ELLIOTT & MILLER, Agents,
oct7 2t 5 Jefferson street.

Regular Tuesday St. Francis River Packet—For Helena, Marianna, Madison, Wittsburg and all Way Landings.

MOLLIE HAMBLETON, T. R. Bowman Master
Sam. C. Paine, Shell and Clark, Clerks.
Will leave Memphis EVERY TUESDAY, at 5 o'clock p.m.
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
ja21 1f Star Wharfboat, foot Jefferson st.

Memphis and New Orleans Wednesday Packets,

MAGENTA

Capt. J. FRANK HICKS; Clerk, JOHN BROOKS

MISSISSIPPI,

Capt. NAT. S. GREEN; Clerk, S. COOK CARLISTOS

ONE of these fine Packets will leave Memphis for New Orleans

Every Wednesday, Commencing on September 16th, and every Wednesday thereafter throughout the Season.

Their Cotton capacity is unsurpassed, while in all things necessary to make up splendid Passenger Packets, they are unequaled upon the river.

MART WALT & CO., Agents,
No. 274 Front street.
LEVY & SHARPE, Agents,
No. 260 Front Row.
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
sept2 1f Star Wharfboat, foot Jefferson st.

AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

FIRST ANNUAL FAIR

—OF THE—

SHELBY CO. AGRICULT'L ASSOCIAT'N

TO BE HELD ON

**Tuesday,